THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES G. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation, - - 1,200

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do If not paid within 3 months. 1.75
do do If not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do If not paid within the year.. 2.25

To persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to cover postage.

No event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from the first.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XXII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1888. NUMBER 42.

Advertising Rates

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be served at the following low rates:

1 inch, 2 times	
1 " 3 months	
1 " 6 months	
1 " 1 year	
2 " 6 months	
2 " 1 year	
3 " 3 months	
3 " 1 year	
¼ col'n 6 months	
½ " 6 months	
½ " 1 year	
" 3 months	
" 1 year	

Business notices, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.50
Stray and similar Notices..... 50

Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.
PISO
The best Cough Medicine is Piso's CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.
PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITYMADE
FURNITURE
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A
☞Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can suit every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

ONLY $20.
This Style Philadelphia Singer.

Other companies charge from $40 to $60. A complete set of attachments with each machine. Also Automatic Ruffler, Edmunds Tucker, and Instructor Hemmer and a Binder. 15 DAYS' TRIAL in your own house before you pay one cent. Every machine WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS. Send for Circular.
C. A. WOOD COMPANY,
17 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Bots or Lung Fever, Cows will increase the quantity and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every disease to which the horse is subject.
Send for pamphlet.
Foutz's Powders will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price, 25 cents per package, or five packages for $1. Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale at DAVISON'S Drug Store.

CATARRH

You will Save Money, Time, Pain, Trouble, And Will Cure CATARRH By Using —ELY'S— CREAM : BALM.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

Kemp's Manure Spreader
Valuable Improvements for 1888.

25 Per Cent. Cheaper than any other, all things considered.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
Baltimore, New York.

I CURE FITS!
When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure cases where all others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

WANTED YOUNG MEN & LADIES TO LEARN TELEGRAPHY.
Situations secured. Address, with stamp, VALENTINE BROS. TELEGRAPH CO., Janesville, Wis.

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

CARTER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
ACHE
in the hame of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Ask For Ayer's
Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier.

With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's
Sarsaparilla
to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.
"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it."—George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.
"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far excel those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction."—L. H. Bash, Des Moines, Iowa.
"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously."—C. Bickhaus, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.
"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.
"I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—R. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.
"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Culbertson, Monmouth, Kansas.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,

Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.
RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives, poison yourselves or allow your children to take them; always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age, CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY, (Refer to this paper.) Sept. 14, 1888. 3m. Rochester, N. Y.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER
on file in Printers' Row at the Ad. agency bureau of our agents, REMINGTON BROS.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
500 farms, 10 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for catalogue containing descriptions. Sent free. CYLE & DRAPER REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

TWO NEPHEWS.

At the parlor window of a pretty villa, near Walton-on-Thames, sat, one evening at dusk, an old man and a young woman. The age of the man might be some seventy; whilst his companion had certainly not reached nineteen. Her beautiful, blooming face and active, light and upright figure, were in strong contrast with the worn countenance and bent frame of the old man, but in his eye and in the corners of his mouth were the indications of a gay self-confidence, which age and suffering had damped, but not extinguished.

"No use looking any more, Mary," said he, "neither John Meade nor Peter Finch will be here before dark. Very hard that when a sick uncle asks two nephews to come and see him they can't come at once. The duty is simple in the extreme—only to help me to die, and take what I choose to leave them in my will. Fool! when I was a young man, I'd have done it for my uncle with the utmost celerity. But the world's getting quite heartless."

"Oh, sir," said Mary.

"And what does 'Oh sir!' mean?" said he. "Do you think I sha'nt die? I know better. A little more and there'll be an end of old Billy Colleth. He'll have left this dirty world for a cleaner—to the great sorrow (and advantage) of his affectionate friends. Ugh! give me a glass of the doctor's stuff."

The girl poured some medicine into a glass, and Collett, after having contemplated it for a moment with infinite disgust, managed to get it down.

"I tell you what, Miss Mary Sutton," said he, "I don't by any means approve of your 'Oh, sir,' and 'Dear me,' and the rest of it, when I've told you how I hate to be called 'sir' at all. Why, you couldn't be more respectful if you were a charity-girl and I a beadle in a gold-laced hat. —One of your bonnets, Mary Colleth, if you please. I've been your lawful guardian now for six months, and you ought to know my likings and dislikings."

"My poor father often told me how you disliked ceremony," said Mary.

"Your poor father told you quite right," said Mr. Collett. "Fred Sutton was a man of talent—a capital fellow! His only fault was a natural inability to keep a farthing in his pocket. Poor Fred! he loved me—I'm sure he did. He bequeathed me his only child—and it isn't every friend would do that."

"A kind and generous protector you have been!"

"Well, I don't know; I've tried not to be a brute, but I dare say I have been. Don't I speak roughly to you sometimes? Haven't I given you good, prudent, worldly advice against John Meade, and made myself quite disagreeable, and like a guardian? Come, confess you love this penniless nephew of mine."

"Penniless, indeed!" said Mary.

"Ah, there it is!" said Mr. Collett. "And what business has a poor artist to fall in love with my ward? And what business has my ward to fall in love with a poor artist? But that's Fred Sutton's daughter all over! One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Ask For Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and be sure you get it, when you want the best blood-purifier.

With its forty years of unexampled success in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is still the most popular, being in greater demand than all others combined.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it."—George W. Whitman, Druggist, Albany, Ind.

"I am safe in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far excel those of any other, and it gives thorough satisfaction."—L. H. Bash, Des Moines, Iowa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscientiously."—C. Bickhaus, Pharmacist, Roseland, Ill.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"I have sold your medicines for the last seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—R. L. Parker, Fox Lake, Wis.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I have in stock. I recommend it, or, as the Doctors say, 'I prescribe it over the counter.' It never fails to meet the cases for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Culbertson, Monmouth, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

"Now, Mary, dear, I'll do my best," said John. 'It was that confounded Peter, with his chain of iron maxims, that made me fly out. I'm not an iceberg, Mary."

"I am thankful that you are not," said Mary, "but an iceberg floats—think of that, John. Remember—every time you offend Mr. Collett you please Mr. Finch."

"So I do!" said John. "Yes, I'll remember that."

"If you would only try to be a little mean and hard hearted," said Mary; "just a little, to begin with. You would only stoop to conquer, John—and you deserve to conquer."

"May I gain my deserts, then?" said John. "Are you not to be my loving wife, Mary? And are you not to sit at needle work in my studio, whilst I paint my great historical picture? How can this come to pass if Mr. Collett will do nothing for us?"

"Ah, how, indeed?" said Mary. "But here's our friend, Peter Finch, coming through the gate from his walk. I leave you together," and so saying, she withdrew.

"What, Meade?" said Peter Finch, as he entered. "skulking in doors on a fine morning like this! I've been all through the village. Not an ugly place—but wants looking after sadly. Roads shamefully muddy! Pigs allowed to walk on the footpath!"

"Cadial!" exclaimed John.

"I say—you come out pretty strong last night," said Peter. "Quite defied the old man! But I like your spirit."

"I have no doubt you do," thought John.

"Oh, when I was a youth, I was a little that way myself," said Peter. "But the world—the world, my dear sir—soon cures all our romantic notions. I regret, of course, to see poor people miserable; but what's the use of regretting? It's no part of the business of the superior classes to interfere with the laws of supply and demand; poor people must be miserable. What can't be cured must be endured."

"That is to say," returned John, "what we can't cure, they must endure?"

"Exactly so," said Peter.

Mr. Collett this day was too ill to leave his bed. About noon he requested to see his nephews in his bed room.

They found him propped up by pillows, looking very weak, but in good spirits as usual.

"Well, boys," said he, "here I am, you see; brought to an anchor at last. The doctor will be here soon, I suppose, to shake his head and write recipes. Humbug, my boys! Patients can do as much for themselves. I believe, as doctors can do for them; they're all in the dark together—the only difference is that the patients grope in English and the doctors grope in Latin."

"You are too skeptical, sir," said John Meade.

"Pooh!" said Mr. Collett. "Let us change the subject. I want your advice, Peter and John, on a matter that concerns your interests. I'm going to make my will to day, and I don't know how to act about your cousin, Emma Briggs. Emma disgraced us by marrying an old man."

"An oilman!" exclaimed John.

"A vulgar, shocking oilman!" said Mr. Collett; "a wretch who not only sold but soap, candles, turpentine, black-lead and birch brooms. It was a dreadful blow to the family. Her poor grandmother never got over it, and a maiden aunt turned Methodist in despair. Well, Briggs, the oilman, died last week, it seems, and his widow has written to me, asking for assistance. I have thought of leaving her a hundred a year in my will. What right had she to marry against the advice of her friends! What have I to do with her misfortunes!"

"My mind is quite made up," said Peter Finch; "no notice ought to be taken of her. She made an obstinate and unworthy match—and let her abide the consequences."

"Now for your opinion, John," said Mr. Collett.

"Upon my word, I think I must say the same," said John Meade, bracing himself up boldly for the part of the worldly man. "What right had she to marry as you observed with great justice, sir. Let her abide the consequences—as you very properly remarked, Finch. Can't she carry on the oilman's business? I dare say it will support her very well."

"Why, no," said Mr. Collett; "Briggs died a bankrupt, and his widow and children are destitute."

"That does not alter the question," said Peter Finch. "Let Briggs' family do something for her."

"To be sure!" said Mr. Collett. "Briggs' family are the people to do something for her. She must not expect anything from us—must she, John?"

"Destitute, is she?" said John. "With children, too? Why, this is another case, sir. You surely ought to notice her—to assist her. Confound it, I'm for letting her have the hundred a year."

"Oh, John, John! What a breakdown!" said Mr. Collett. "So you were trying to follow Peter Finch through Stony Arabia, and turned back at the second stage. Here's a brave traveler for you, Peter. John, John, keep to your Arabia Felix, and leave sterner work to very different men. Good-bye, both of you. I've no voice to talk any more. I'll think over all you have said.

He pressed their hands and they left the room. The old man was too weak to speak the next day, and, in three days after that, he calmly breathed his last.

As soon as the funeral was over, the will was read by the confidential man of business, who had always attended to Mr. Collett's affairs. The group that sat around him preserved a decorous appearance of disinterestedness; and the usual preamble to the will having been listened to with breathless attention, the man of business read the following in a clear voice:

"I bequeath to my niece, Emma Briggs, notwithstanding that she shocked her family by marrying an oilman, the sum of four thousand pounds; being fully persuaded that her lost dignity, if she could ever find it again, would do nothing to provide her with food, or clothing, or shelter."

John Meade smiled and Peter Finch ground his teeth—but in a quiet, respectable manner.

The man of business went on with his reading.

"Having always held the opinion that women should be rendered a rational and independent being—and having duly considered the fact that society practically denies the right of earning her own living—I hereby bequeath to Mary Sutton, the only daughter of my old friend, Fred Sutton, the sum of ten thousand pounds, which will enable her to marry, or to remain single, as she may prefer."

John Meade gave a prodigious start upon hearing this, and Peter Finch ground his teeth again—but in a manner hardly respectable. Both, however, by a wonderful effort, kept silent.

The man of business went on with his reading.

"I have paid some attention to the character of my nephew, John Meade, and have been grieved to find him much possessed with a feeling of philanthropy, and with a general preference for whatever is noble and true over whatever is base and false. As these tendencies are by no means such as can advance him in the world, I bequeath him the sum of ten thousand pounds—hoping that he will thus be kept out of the workhouse, and be enabled to paint his great historical picture, which, as yet, he has only talked about.

"As for my other nephew, Peter Finch, he views all things in so sagacious and selfish a way, and is so certain to get on in life, that I should only insult him by offering an aid which he does not require; yet, from his affectionate uncle, and entirely as a testimony of admiration for his mental acuteness, I venture to hope that he will accept a bequest of five hundred pounds towards the completion of his extensive library of law-books."

How Peter Finch stormed and called names—how John Meade broke into a delirium of joy—how Mary Sutton cried first, and then laughed, and then cried and laughed together—all these matters I shall not attempt to describe. Mary Sutton is now Mrs. John Meade; and her husband has actually begun the great historical picture, Peter Finch has taken to discounting bills and bringing actions on them, and drives about in his brougham already.

ONLY A CHORUS GIRL.

A Leaf from the Life of an Opera Singer.

A group of girls stood at the stage door of the Grand Opera House at Vienna talking to each other and to the employes passing in and out. Among this number was a beautiful Italian girl named Anna Carolla. "We must sing our best to night," she was saying, "for the Emperor, I am told, will be here."

"And where did you learn that?" some one asked.

"From Carl Rosenfeldt," the girl answered with a blush. "There he comes now with his violin," as a handsome Hungarian was seen approaching.

"Is it so the Emperor is coming?" they chattered.

"Yes. The Imperial Guard are now at the entrance. I hope you will do your best, girls."

Then he went up to Anna Carolla and said, with a smile:

"Anna, dear, I lead the violin to night, Stendgall is ill."

"I am glad for you and sorry for him," she said, laying a soft, white hand confidingly in his. Seeing which some of the gay ladies of the company coughed and turned their heads away. The lovers, however, were too occupied to notice.

"Here comes the orchestra!" she exclaimed suddenly, and they hastened off to take their places—he to his place in the band and she to the dressing room. She was soon ready and standing at the wings looking out on the house through a hole in the curtain.

How fast every place was filling from floor to gallery! The auditorium was one blaze of splendor; and as she gazed, the poor, friendless chorus singer—whose dramatic talent and splendid voice ought, if she had only the fortune to get the first hit, to place her high on the gay stage—wondered sadly if such chance would ever come to her. If not, Carl's father would never consent to their marriage.

And now the whole house rose as the Emperor entered his box, splendidly dressed, glittering with jewels of rarest value, which flashed a thousand rays as he bowed right and left with his usual courteous grace. Then the band struck up the overture, and with the last bar the curtain drew up.

Flitting here and there during the performance, with eyes and ears for everything, the manager noticed the Imperial visitor indicating to a gentleman beside him some one in the chorus.

It was Anna Carolla, whose beauty had attracted his eye, whose rich voice his ear had caught above and through all the others.

The first act went splendidly, and the second act soon commenced, but Fate had decreed that it should never be played out that night. Half way through, as the manager, pleased and complacent, was quietly standing back in one of the wings, he suddenly felt his arm grasped, and turned sharply to see Anna Carolla's lovely face, so full of determination and character, at his side.

"Hush!" she said very low and quietly; "make no exclamations, but go and see to it before it gains or is discovered. The theatre is on fire somewhere back of the green-room. The company can leave by the stage-door. Send the call-boy to tell the doorkeeper to order each one as they pass out to depart quickly. I will clear the house quietly."

"You do that!"

"Yes, here is the boy; send him, and clear out the company; I will do my part."

The manager blindly obeyed the strong will and steady purpose of the master-mind, as people in emergency generally do, whatever their relative positions in the world.

Anna Carolla passed on to the stage, and half dancing at once to the footlights, stood for one moment her full commanding form and beautiful head drawn erect, undauntedly facing the crowd, meeting full even the astonished gaze of the Emperor himself, and the wondering look of her lover in the orchestra below her.

Then she said, in a voice not loud, but clear as a bell, with cool, steady authority in every measured accent:

"I am here by the manager's orders. His Imperial Majesty has been robbed to-night of a rare diamond, and that thief is in this house. Every one," and the speaker's dark eyes swept the audience from gallery to pit, "is at once to withdraw quietly, and in order; any one attempting to remain will be immediately arrested. The band will also retire at once."

Even as she spoke her ear, painfully strung for the sound, could hear the warm ring of flames from the back, but unmoved she stepped back, swept a deep obeisance to the audience and Emperor, and the curtain fell.

The Emperor instantly left his box, whispering to the gentleman to whom he had before pointed out Anna Carolla:

"There is something behind all this. I am not robbed. Send Colonel Bergmann round to summon the manager to our carriage door."

Meanwhile the vast crowd filtered rapidly in quiet order and safely out, only learning at the door as they were hurried away the awful death by fire or crushing from which the brave and quick-witted girl had saved them.

The last few to leave the auditorium smelt the fire and heard the crackling of flames, and hurried wildly, spreading the alarm. But the terrible cry of fire came too late to do mischief, and once outside, the police and soldiery, under the cool directions of the Emperor himself, kept order. And though the flames mounted at first, Anna's timely discovery and energetic measures taken forced the fire under. In less than an hour and a half it was completely drenched out, and the mutilated opera house left in charge of the police.

Then, and not till then, did the Emperor dismount from the horse he had used and return to his carriage.

"Bergmann, see! there goes that Italian girl herself, leaning on the arm of the young fellow who led the band so splendidly to-night. Go and see who and what they are." Colonel Bergmann departed to obey the order and the Emperor drove off.

And next day the whole story was in the Government organ, with an intimation, "inspired," of course, from that quarter, that His Imperial Majesty had graciously caused inquiries to be made about the young chorus singer.

A few days later old Herr Rosenfeldt received an official intimation that his gifted son Carl and his finance, Anna Carolla, were both under imperial protection, and their marriage was desired to take place as soon as possible, the Emperor dowering the bride.

The manager also received a similar intimation through Colonel Bergmann that his late chorus singer was to be brought forward and advertised for the reopening as Mme. Carolla-Rosenfeldt.

Once more the elite of gay Vienna crowded the Opera House to witness the debut of the new singer as Agata in "Der Freischuetz." The moment she came on she was received with a furor which might well make Carl Rosenfeldt proud of his beautiful young wife, and if for royalty was her grateful glance and sweeping salute, for him was the smile in the soft, dark eyes that met his for one second.

When the curtain fell, the new star was called for and showered with bouquets from many a distinguished hand, but from the imperial box was flung one in which nestled a costly bracelet, in the centre of which blazed a diamond of rare value and beauty.

"That fire has made our fortune, Carl," his young wife said, smiling, as they drove home.

"Nay, Anna, your own courage and quietness," answered Carl Rosenfeldt. "That was a diamond rarer than the imperial gift."

LOVE THAT LIVED.

"But you ought to give the boy a chance," said Dr. Dornfield.

"I believe in making an example of such young men. Edward Arkwright was the only one who knew where I kept that pocketbook, and it has disappeared, and Mr. Harrington pursed his thin lips and shook his head sadly.

"And will you go to law about it?" the doctor asked.

"No, I shan't do that." His father was a good friend of mine. I'll dismiss him simply from my employ."

"I'm sorry for him," said Dr. Dornfield, simply, and then drove on to see his next patient.

Polly Dornfield in the meantime was seated by the cottage door, paring peaches and looking now and then up and down the road.

She began to hum a bar of a tender love-song, when Edward Arkwright stepped out of the shadow and confronted her.

"Polly!" he called.

She paused and looked up, with a smile on her face.

"Polly, may I speak to you?"

"Yes. I was afraid you wouldn't speak to me," he faltered.

"And why not?" with wondering eyes.

"Because people think me a thief."

"I should as soon believe that Mr. Harrington stole his own pocketbook—the cross-grained, odious old wretch!"

"Thank you for that, Polly," gasped the young man, wringing hardly to her, and pressed his lips to the dimpled back of one white peach-stained little hand.

Polly snatched it away with reddening cheeks.

"Mr. Arkwright!"

"Forgive me, Polly; but I am going abroad to-morrow."

"Is that any reason that you should kiss my hand?"

"Polly, I love you!" he faltered. "You have carried my heart dangling in that same little hand these many weeks!"

"Oh," said the maiden, looking intently down at her peaches, "that's quite another affair. How can I help that?"

"Won't you say that you love me a little, Polly?" he pursued, growing red and white in the intensity of his emotion. "Won't you give me a morsel—the merest crumb—of hope to live on while I am gone?"

"No, I won't," said Polly, tossing her pretty head. "How ridiculous all this is."

"At all events, Polly, you cannot prevent my loving you. I shall carry that love in my heart wherever I go until I hear that you have given yourself to some other man."

"You will do nothing of the kind!" flashed out Polly Dornfield, indignantly. "I will not allow it."

There are some things, Polly, that even you have no power to alter," said young Arkwright, sadly. "Good-bye!"

She heard him his footsteps crushing down the honey-sweet blossoms of the white clover. She heard him scale the mossy stone wall through the tumultuous beatings of her own heart. And then she sprang up, scattering the red freight of peaches right and left into the grass.

"Edward—Mr. Arkwright!"

But it was too late—he was gone.

"Well, papa is there any news?" said Polly, her usual nightly question, as she sat down opposite the doctor to pour out the tea.

"Why, yes," said the doctor, taking a mighty swallow. "At least I suppose you gossips——"

"Papa!"

"Would call it news," went on the old gentleman. "Harrington has found his pocketbook."

Polly fairly jumped to her feet.

"Found it, papa!"

"Or rather it has been returned to him. It was in the pocket of an office coat he had sent to the tailor's to have lined and revamped over generally. The tailor had a great many orders on hand and sent one similar in the coat until yesterday, when he had commenced to rip it up. And there was the pocketbook unopened.

"It was a lucky thing that the tailor was an honest man," said Dolly breathlessly.

"Why yes, rather so—for young Arkwright. Poor boy! and we all suspected him wrongfully."

"I never did, papa," sparkled out Dolly.

Ten years had passed over the peaceful little village since the tongue of general rumor was rife with the story of Edward Arkwright and Lawyer Harrington's missing pocketbook before Edward Arkwright came back again.

No longer the slender, boyish-looking young fellow, struggling against the intangible shadow of a great suspicion, but a portly, bearded, handsome man, with the prestige of wealth and the title of "Judge" before his name.

"I saw him myself, Dolly," said Mrs. Jenkinson, talking to Miss Dornfield about the all-engrossing topic. For the doctor's daughter had not married, much to the astonishment of all the village, and remained Miss Dornfield still. "And the prince royal couldn't look more the gentleman. And there's a party of gay folks with him at the hotel from New York—is the lady he's to be married to."

"How do you know?" Dolly asked, rather faintly.

"They say so," answered Mrs. Jenkinson, satisfied that she had rendered the best possible authority.

Polly cried quietly up in her own room that afternoon just as the twilight was deepening into dark.

"I know I have been a fool," she sobbed to herself; "but I did think he would remember the old days a little. It was my fault, and I must bear it; but I hope he will be happy with Miss Ingoldsby."

And Polly wiped the wet drops from her long eyelashes and went down-stairs to sit in the star-light under the old apple tree where she had pared peaches ten long years ago.

Back, back she went, along the echoing corridors of memory to that self-same afternoon.

So long since, yet such a brief time! Like a dream, yet so real.

"Polly!"

Just as it sounded, then his voice broke on the silence, and once again she started and colored, and asked herself if this were indeed reality.

"Edward—I beg pardon." Judge Arkwright."

"Never 'Judge Arkwright' to you, Dolly, only 'Edward.' Do you remember the last time we were here together."

"Yes," she faltered.

"Do you remember the question I asked you then?—Dear Dolly, I have come to ask it again. Will you be my wife, Dolly?"

And Dolly, forgetting all about Miss Ingoldsby, answered:

"Yes."

HER RESOLUTION.

For two years Kitty Ward has been earnestly striving to be good. She desired, beyond all things, to be pure in heart, true in motive, single in purpose. But the result did not satisfy her. To her very great mortification, she was forced to see that the real obstacle was self-love. The issue of all this was the following insertion in her diary:

"Resolved, With the help of Heaven, I will seek to do good where and in what degree I can, without any thought or hope of reward or return in any way."

Here a pleasant voice from an adjoining room called:

"Kitty, love, here are two invitations for you. Come for them."

Kitty opened one, which ran as follows:

"DEAR PUSS—Pack up your prettiest dresses and bring them, with your sweet face, over to Woodlawn. I want to borrow you for a month or two. Bring all your supply of merry smiles, bright looks and winning ways, for the Manorcliffe Livingstons and Lees are here. Also, my dear *bas-bleu*, bring all your wisdom, for Ursa Major is coming on the last of the month. He cares for nothing earthly but learning, and never opens his mouth to a lady save to growl. Perhaps I should explain. By Ursa Major I mean Doctor Randall, the great savant—who, by the way, is like me a great bore. I will send the carriage to the station for you. Good-by, dearie.

COUSIN ALICE."

The second note, from a good old Quaker aunt of her father, was in a different strain:

"MY DEAR KATHERINE: Will thee come and stay with thy old aunt for a few weeks? I am sorely afflicted with rheumatism and quiet suits me. I long for thy bright face and cheerful voice. If thee will come thee will be doing a great kindness to thy affectionate

AUNT RUTH."

Kitty was thoughtful for some time.

"Mother, what shall I do?" she asked, anxiously.

"What do you wish, my child?" inquired Mrs. Ward.

Kitty wrote a letter full of regrets to Cousin Alice and one of acceptance to Aunt Ruth.

Kitty came at the appointed time, and within a week the house was a changed place. Aunt Ruth's good old heart was greatly rejoiced by all this change, and the doctor wondered greatly. He saw the effect and knew Kitty to be the cause, but the means were to him a mystery.

To the doctor Kitty was a revelation. He thought Kitty's beaming face was like sunshine; her merry laugh like the rippling waters; her voice like sweet melody. He found her never weary of well doing, never seeking her own.

It turned out as Kitty had predicted. Aunt Ruth grew rapidly better.

One day Doctor Randall sat in his library alone, his head buried in his hands. Aunt Ruth came softly in. She saw his look of wretchedness.

"Thee ought to be a happy man, Hugh Randall, with these broad lands and thy great opportunities to do good. But thee dost not look so."

"Aunt Ruth, I would give all of this, and more, for the one little ewe lamb that is not mine."

"What lost thee mean, Hugh?"

"I mean that my selfish heart pines for your little Kitty."

"Katharine," she said a moment later, "go to the library; the doctor has need of thee."

"Aunt Ruth says you want me, Doctor Randall."

"I do want you—I do! What else did she tell you? That my whole being is crying out for you; that my heart is hungry and insatiable? But I did not mean this knowledge to come to you."

Kitty turned her sweet, true face full upon him.

"Doctor Randall, in all the world there is nothing I would rather have than your love."

She has been his wife now for six months.

A Youthful Yankee-Confederate's Logic.

A prominent railroad traffic manager in Chicago, who is now dead, but who during his life was held in great esteem by his associates, married a southern lady. Their union was blessed with two or three bright children. One winter the good lady and her eldest son, then about five years old, were spending a few weeks with some relatives in Mississippi. While there, the youngster, one day, got into a talk with one of his Mississippi born little cousins, and spoke about "the Yankees and how different they were from his southern people."

"What do you mean, Mississippi boy, you talk about a *southern boy*; you are a Yankee yourself."

"I, a Yankee," answered the Chicago-born chap in a tone of great indignation. "I am not a Yankee.—That's the worst story you ever told in your life. I am *not a Yankee*; I am *a southerner*. I am just as much a southern boy as you are."

"Southern boy," ejaculated the other with considerable severity of tone, "why, you were born in Chicago, and Chicago is a Yankee town."

This would seem to have been a poser; but as quick as lightning the Chicago Confederate exclaimed, "Well, then, I suppose if a kitten was born in an oven it would be a biscuit, would it?"

This closed the argument, and it was admitted without further controversy that he was a southern boy.

Errors of Inexperience.

"Did you save anything out of the wreck?" asked the friend.

"Nothing to speak of," replied the honest bankrupt gloomily. "I lost heavily by my own folly."

"How so?"

"Why, I settled like a fool for 40 cents and learned the next day that the creditors would have been only too glad to have got 30. I might just as well as not have made it 39."—Burdette.

THAT LETTER.

Out of the vine-wreathed cottage, over the the sweet-scented clover field, down the worn, grassy path, came Bessie Graham, with arm light step.

"Any letter for me to-day?" Bessie asked, as she entered the village post-office and stood at the delivery window.

"Yes, one," and the gray-haired postmaster handed it out with a smile, for the eager, questioning face which called every Tuesday had grown quite familiar.

She took the letter with a quiet, shy "Thank you," and hurried out of the door, never stopping until she had gained the seat under the great old elm in front of her house.

A letter every week; how well Charley keeps his word," she said, as she tore open the thick, white envelope.

But suddenly her cherry lips grew white, the roses faded from her cheeks, and a terrible look of pain came in the great brown eyes.

"Going to be married to-morrow! Oh, how cruel it is!"

Poor child, she had yet to learn that the world was not so fair, or friends so true as she had pictured.

Two months before Charley Loring—a thorough man of the world—had sought the little village for quiet and rest. Bessie Graham, with her pretty face and graceful ways, had been set as a pearl among the villagers, and Charley Loring—man like—could not resist the temptation of stretching out his hand and securing the jewel, not caring that it was but to amuse him for an hour.

Bessie felt as if all things had come to an end, and the world, which but yesterday looked so bright and inviting, was now closed about with Egyptian darkness.

"A letter from Aunt Hester," said her father, coming in one evening, just after the first snows of Winter had begun to fall; "and she wants you to come and spend the Winter with her. She says she is lonely, for Ben is so occupied with his studies. Would you like to go, little girl?"

"Oh, father, so very much!"

A week later Bessie was at Aunt Hester's, where Ben's teasing and the wonders of city life almost crowded the old sorrow out of her thoughts.

I think Aunt Hester and Ben knew all,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 23, 1888.

IN consequence of the failure of the railroad companies to provide new heating aparatus for their cars, the usual number of fires will probably occur this winter.

THE United States Soldiers who, with Major Logan, went into Mexico to have a gunning trip and were arrested and thrown into jail by a lot of Mexican customs guards, have been released.

OVER 7000 miners have been thrown out of employment by the shutting down of the mines in the Monongahala valley. This is the first specimen of the boom promised after the election of the Republican ticket.

PETER A. DAY, one of the Democratic candidates for Railroad Commissioner, in Iowa, was elected at the recent election by a majority of about 300. He is the first Democrat elected to a State office in that Republican stronghold for thirty years.

THE report of the Treasurer of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor shows receipts from all sources to be $222,507.09, disbursements $222 342.-23 The general officers drew over $32,-000 for salaries and expenses. The membership decreased nearly 300,000 during the last year.

KEELY, the Philadelphia moter man was committed to prison on Saturday last for contempt of court, in refusing to explain the secret of one of his earlier constituted motors. He was released on Tuesday on a writ of habeas corpus, and is now out on bail for a hearing on the first Monday of January next.

REPRESENTATIVE Perry Belmont, of the First New York district, has been tendered and has accepted an appointment as United States Minister to Spain, to succeed J. L. McCurry, resigned. Mr. Belmont will at once transmit to the Governor of New York his resignation as a Representative in order that his place may be filled by a special election. His resignation as a member of the House will cause a vacancy in the committee of foreign affairs, of which he is chairman.

BY promising Tariff Reform to their western friends, the Republicans stopped the "flopping" to Cleveland in that section. If they now undertake to redeem that promise, what will Carnegie, Amidown and other manufacturing nabobs say about it? The tariff question is just beginning to be troublesome to the Republican party. For them now to ignore it, is to invite certain defeat next time in spite of Democratic quarrels in New York or all the money John Wanamaker and other millionaire princes can contribute. Cleveland's Tariff Reform ideas will be carried out, by one party, if not by another.

IN refutation of Chauncey M. Depew's published statement that commercial interests suffered a loss of $500,000,-000 during the four months of the presidential campaign through the halting of business enterprises to await the result, *Bradstreet's* shows from its own figures that, allowing Mr. Depew's shrinkage of 10 per cent. on the volume of business, the amount would be $2,-000,000,000 instead of $500,000,000, as Mr. Depew figures. No business men, *Bradstreet's* claims, will admit that the distractions of the presidential campaign from July 1 to October 31, 1888, has cut into domestic commerce to this extent. The search for traces of this shrinkage, which must be found in the records of business transactions during that period did it occur, seems to be fruitless. The bank clearings of 38 cities for the past four years, shows that the bulk of the business in 1888, for July, August, September and October was greater by $400,000,000 than for the corresponding months of 1887, and exceeded by many hundred millions the other three years. Differing with Mr. Depew, we believe the "distractions" of 1888 were healthful to the body politic; they were educational, and therefore of lasting benefit.

IN reply to a Baltimore *Sun* correspondent, Senator Gorman said:

"The contest was fought out upon the line of policy laid down by the President in his message and by the action of the Democratic majority in the House. The tariff issue was ever present throughout the campaign, and it seems as though the Republicans have made the country believe that we were committed to free trade, and the people pronounced against it. Our position was grossly misrepresented, as our party has not at any time declared for free trade, but simply for a reduction of excessive taxation, but the catch-words of the canvass were all against us. We have gone down in a contest entirely free from personalities, a fact upon which the country is to be congratulated.

"Col. Brice will, of course, come in for a general round of abuse from his disappointed party friends. All men have to submit to it when they do not succeed. The fact is Col. Brice had nothing to do with making or shaping the issues of the campaign. He simply conducted it on the line that was marked out for him. He did his work well, with rare good judgment, tact and energy, and with that degree of loyalty that has scarcely ever been equalled and never excelled.

"Why," continued the Senator, "for the first two months of the campaign most of his time was consumed in trying to induce active and influential Democrats to forget their disappointments and enter heartily into the contest. Personal grievances were very hard to overcome in some instances, and it was a difficult matter to arouse some of the most valuable party workers. By the time these prejudices were supposed to be overcome Col. Brice had but three weeks left to devote to the opposition."

SENATOR VOORHEES has given his ideas of what defeated the Democrats in the recent elections. He attributes the defeat to the lack of time for properly educating the voters on the tariff issue. The workingmen of the cities, who have better facilities than the farmers to educate themselves on economical questions, understood the issue as is shown by the gains made in the larger cities and towns of the State. In Terre Haute, Indiana, he says the Democratic gain could have been larger had it not been for the intimidation of the railroad companies. The Senator asserts that the monopolists and manufacturers of the country furnished the Republican managers with several million dollars to purchase votes in doubtful States, and that a million was spent in Indiana. In Terre Haute the minimum price for votes was $15, and in one case a man received $200 for his influence. The Senator adds: "Whether the Republicans pass a tariff bill or not, the fight for tariff reform will go on. The Democratic party, though defeated, is stronger, the issue is stronger, and the people are stronger of faith in the issue of tariff reform than at any time before the election, and the educating campaign of 1892 is open, not to close till the reform has been accomplished. It is absolutely necessary for the legislature to devise better laws to protect the ballot."

Col. Matson, the defeated candidate for Governor, attributes the defeat to the intense enthusiasm of the Republicans and the use of money. The tariff issue he thinks, helped the Democrats. He says: "The Republicans will not be able to redeem their promises, which have been too many, and too great. They have excited the hopes of the soldiers. The eastern people will not stand extreme pension legislation. They can get their hands into the treasury in various ways—in appropriating for coast defenses, rivers and harbors, gun-boats, heavy ordnance, &c. Out here in the west we can get money out of the treasury only through pensions. You will see that the soldiers will not get the rights which the Republicans have promised them, now that they have full control of the government."

THE Indianapolis *Journal*, the home organ of President elect Harrison, pleads for protection from the vast horde of hungry office-seekers, who have already commenced their pilgrimages to his home at Indianapolis and who like the ghost of Banquo "will not down" as long as there are any of the spoils in sight. The *Journal* says:

Justice to the incoming President demands that he should not be overwhelmed by office-seekers, his time consumed and his strength exhausted to the exclusion of more important matters. It has been thought that the death of his grandfather was due in no small degree to the overwhelming rush of office-seekers, and other Presidents have been nearly driven to death the same way. It is an unseemingly sight and a great injustice to the President. If Republicans wish the new President to do himself, the party and the country justice they should not crowd him nor his Cabinet officers too hard in the matter of changes in office.

Not only is reasonable time required to do these things properly, but many of the desired changes cannot be made at once. The tenure of office law and the civil service law must be observed in spirit as well as in letter. Officials commissioned for four years from the date of their appointment, who are competent and efficient, and who have given no cause for their removal, will probably be permitted to serve out their terms, many of which will not expire till a year or two after the new administration goes in. The new President cannot be expected to make sweeping removals in such cases. At all events, those who do expect it will likely be disappointed. As to classified department clerkships and places embraced in the civil service law, while they are subject to peremptory removal, appointments to them can only be made under the law. Railway mail clerkships do not come under the civil service law, and that branch of the service ought to be reformed as soon as possible. But by all means let the new administration be given time to do these things decently and in order, and not be driven crazy by a rush of office-seekers.

THE result of Secretary Whitney's enterprising administration says the Pittsburg *Post*, appears in the rapidity with which our country is recovering its rightful place among naval powers. During the year 1890 the United States will rank third in number and fourth in tonnage of armored cruisers of 19 knots speed, and over 1,500 tons displacement. Great Britain will be first, with 16 vessels and 71,650 tons displacement; followed by Spain, 9 ships, 56,-400 tons; France, 14 cruisers, 48,800 tons, and the United States 12 ships, 41,033 tons; next on the list is Italy, with seven vessels of 18,600 tons. Of the old wooden steamships, which are of little practical use, we have 28; of the 23 unarmored steel and iron vessels, 11 are building, 2 repairing, 5 on station and 4 in commission. Secretary Whitney has designated a Board of Naval Officers to prepare plans for the vessels appropriated for by Congress at its last session. This board will submit the results of their labor to Mr. Whitney's successor, who will in this way find much of the work looking to the carrying out of the provisions for the increase of the navy in the last appropriation act already done. He will be entirely free, however, to act as he may see fit, for Secretary Whitney does not intend to approve any plan, or to advertise for bids to construct any of the vessels. All this will be left for the next secretary of the navy.

"THERE are plenty of good reasons," says the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "for the belief that President Cleveland is going to put forth another message as remarkable in its way as that of last December. He has already declared since the election that the tariff war has just begun, and that he believes the future will see some glorious victories for the friends of revenue reform. He also has an opportunity to review the magnificent record of his administration from a business point of view. He has plenty of figures to make the comparison very distasteful to his predecessors and almost disheartening to his successors. With all the ammunition he has accumulated there is scarcely the faintest shadow of a doubt that he will effectively make use of it, and that his last great state paper will be superior to all that have gone before."

THE tariff reform policy of the Democratic party may be thrown aside by the Republicans, for a time but it is bound to come.

Iron Makers Preparing for big Enterprises.

L. E. Stofiel a writer in the Pittsburg *Leader* in an article on the machinery for iron making in the future says: Every year the machinery in the iron mills of Pittsburg, Pa., is being made more ponderous. The necessity for this lies in the demand for immense castings. Everything is growing larger than in former times. Ships are bigger, locomotives are more powerful, iron-front buildings are higher, and agricultural implements are vastly larger. The development of mill apparatus to meet this increase has been gradual, but within the last two years a wonderful impetus has been given the forward movement by the building of the new war vesels for the United States navy.

Audrew Carnegie has just completed the building of a mill at Braddock, one of the suberbs of Pittsburg, expressly intended for the manufacture of this government work. There is not a single bit of apparatus in it but what is the largest of its kind in the world. The shears, which snap a bar of iron in two as though it were tissue paper, exceed anything in size that has ever been known by the sons of Vulcan. The lathes are greater, the rolls are longer and heavier than anything the balance of the country can show, and even the steam boilers are the largest ever made by the hand of man. In the Black Diamond steel works, Thirtieth street, Pittsburg, there is the largest steam-hammer in the United States. The blow of fifty tons which it strikes every second of time that it is in operation shakes the earth for two squares around the mill. Yet it is so easily controlled, and so nicely adjusted, that the hammer has placed on the anvil block beneath it a delicate wine glass containan egg, and turning on the steam full force would let the ponderous weight above fall until at a certain distance, and then shut the steam off. In this way the hammer has been kept for several minutes gently tapping the glass and egg without breaking them.

But now the government itself is going to throw all these marvelous achievments in the background by the improvements at the navy yard in Washington City. They will transform that quiet place into the most powerful workshop in the universe. For instance, there was not found in the mills and foundries of the whole United States "traveling cranes" big enough to move about the immense castings and wrought iron parts of large cannon which the war and navy departments have projected. These cranes are very familiar objects in the yards of iron mills everywhere. They are simply a tackle arrangement so fixed upon a steam car that they will pick up a heavy piece of metal and rush off speedily to any part of the buildings with it. The largest of these "traylers" in Pittsburg will carry a burden of thirty tons with safety to the ropes and rigging. In the Midville steel works, Pennsylvania, a traveling crane of twenty-six tons capacity has been erected to facilitate the handling of castings for the new war ships. These are now the two largest apparatus of the kind in the country. But work will soon be commenced on a traveling crane for the Washington navy yard, which will have a carrying capacity of 110 tons. This is intended for the use in the manufacture of 110-ton gun, which when finished will be the largest in the coast defense of the United States. To "turn" this wonderful cannon a lathe is now being made which will surpass all other lathes in size. The machine will have to be 120 feet long, and will have a "tread" of nine feet. The gun itself is fifty feet long, and to turn and bore it the lathe will, of course, be required to be double that length.

All the tools and machinery to make this big cannon are being made purposely for the job, so large and strong must they be. The contract for delivery of the necessary steel forgings has been concluded with the Bethlehem steel works of Eastern Pennsylvania. But before that company could make the forgings they, too, had to erect a new plant large enough for the big sizes. The 110 ton gun will be of 16-inch caliber; will require a charge of 1,000 pounds of powder and will throw a projectile weighing 2,000 pounds. To even make these projectiles will necessitate larger machinery in that line than is now in existence. Then, to transport the gun finally over the different lines of railroad (if the ocean route is not taken), would require stronger iron bridges than are now in use. So the work of enlargement goes on indefinitely.

Little Rhody Right at Last.

Rhode Island has long been the only State in the Union without a Republican form of government. If any Southern State had violated both the letter and spirit of the fundamental law of the nation as Rhode Island has done by the arbitrary disfranchisement of many citizens, Congress would have sent bayonets to correct the wrongs; but as the little New England State was Republican in form of government, nothing was done about it.

After a long and often discouraging battles, the people of Rhode Island have finally made their State Constitution to harmonize with our Republican form of government. Heretofore naturalized citizens could not vote in Rhode Island unless they possessed a property quanification; and the State has presented the singular spectacle of a naturalized citizen who represents Rhode Island in Congress subsequently becoming disqualified as a voter by reverse of fortune.

The amendments to the fundamental law were adopted in April last by a vote of 20,068 to 12,193, but the vote was not officially declared until last week. The enlarged suffrage will make the State close politically.—*Phila Times.*

THE rebusal of the Supreme Court of the United Sates to grant a writ of error in the case of Louis N. Clark against the State of Pennsylvania will probably end all attempts to overthrow the Brooks high license law through the medium of the Federal courts. Clark was part owner of a vessel licensed to engage in the coasting trade of the United States. Under this license he ran his vessel as an excursion steamer between Pittsburg and McKee's Rocks. He labored under the delusion that this license gave him the right to sell liquor regardless of the State license law. The State courts took a different view, however, and convicted Clark for selling liquor without license. He made application to the Supreme Court of the United States for a writ of error, on the ground that liquor was an article of commerce and the Pennsylvania law a violation of the constitutional right of Congress to regulate inter-State commerce. What the learned Judges of the Supreme Court think about this abstract proposition will not be known in this case at least, as they refused the writ on the ground that the issue was not made in the court of original jurisdiction. It is probable that it will never be raised again.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto. Large bottles $1.00.

A Lifetime Crowded in a Moment.

The question of the duration of dreams has recently been discussed in Germany, among others by Dr. F. Scholz, who has given some striking examples from his own experience and observation. It is not possible to give a definite answer, and probably many dreams vary very much in point of duration, just as they vary in force and vividness. At one time the figures of a dream, whether they emerge from the horn or the ivory gate, are as real as in life, the sorrow is even more intense, the happiness more realistic. At another time they seem to live only in a pale moonlight, and we watch the scenes rather than participate in them. It is very certain, however, that the majority of dreams are only of momentary duration, though extended occasionally to the length of a minute.

In proof of this Dr. Scholz tells the following story from his experience: "After excessive bodily fatigue and a day of mental strain of a not disagreeable kind, I betook myself to bed after I had wound my watch and placed it on the night table. Then I lay down beside a burning lamp. Soon I found myself on the high sea on board a well-known ship. I was again young and stood on the lookout. I heard the roar of the water and golden clouds floated around. How long I stood so I do not know, but it seemed a very long time. Then the scene changed. I was in the country and my long-dead parents came to greet me; they took me to church where the loud organ sounded. I was delighted, but at the same time wondered to see my wife and children there. The priest mounted the pulpit and preached, but I could not understand what he said for the sound of the organ, which continued to play. I took my son by the hand, and with him ascended the church tower, but again the scene was changed. Instead of being near my son I stood near an early-known but long dead officer—I ought to explain that I was an army surgeon during the maneuvers. I was wondering why the major should look so young, when quite close to my ears a cannon sounded. Terrified, I was hurrying off, when I woke up and noticed that the supposed cannon shot had its cause in the opening of the bed-room door through some one entering. It was as if I had lived through an eternity in my dream, but when I looked at my watch I saw that since I had fallen asleep not more than one minute had elapsed—a much shorter time than it takes to relate the occurrence."

A Bloody Record.

Captain John Miller, who was killed near Jimtown, Idaho, on last Monday by Jim Abels, one of his tenants, had a record as a manslayer second only to that of John Wesley Hardin. Miller is charged with killing no less than twenty-five men in his 72 years of existence. He was born in Mississippi, and his first killing took place at Columbus, Miss., and he was acquitted. In 1848, in New Orleans, Miller and the two Mally brothers, Henry and John, killed the three Turk brothers. Miller was a member of the Jenkins' company in the filbustering expedition to Cuba, when Lopez was guillotined and Captain John S. Quittington and fifty-two men shot. The difficulty with the Turk brothers occurred just after his return from Cuba. He was tried at New Orleans for the Turk killing and again escaped.

In 1849, in a difficulty near Shreveport, La., he killed three men—Murphy, Mysick and Carroll. He was tried at Shreveport and acquisted on the ground of self-defense. He cut the next two notches on his gun at Licksspillet, La., in 1850, when he and Alex Rudes followed two horse thieves from Texas, and Miller killed them both in a fight they made while resisting arrest. In 1867 he killed a man named Taylor at Gatesville, Tex., with a knife. Taylor struck him on the head with a rock. He was also tried for this murder, and was acquitted.

In 1866, while en route from the Chickasaw nation to Mexico, he, with six companions, camped near Spivey's Ferry on the Red river, when a general row took place not far from his camp, between five white men and a crowd of negroes. Miller and his men appeared on the scene after the five whites were wounded, and opened fire on the negroes, killing twelve of them. For this he was tried before General Reynolds at Austin, Texas, and released. In 1871 he pursued three horse theives from the Indian Territory into Texas, and all three of them were killed. For this he stood trial at Granberry and was turned loose.

He served in the war and was a guerilla, during which time he killed Matthew Fletcher and several other men in the Indian country.

The Vote of New York.

The official vote of New York State is now reported except the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and taking them at the semi-official vote announced by the first count, the totals for President and Governor are as follows:

PRESIDENT.		GOVERNOR.	
Harrison, R.	646,716	Hill, D.	646,772
Cleveland, D.	632,923	Miller, R.	650,065
Harrison's plu.	13,793	Hill's plu.	16,707

These returns will not be materially varied by the full official return. Hill leads Cleveland 13,849; Harrison leads Miller 16,651, and Hill leads Harrison just 56 votes in the whole State. It will be seen that a change of less than 7,000 votes in New York would have re-elected Cleveland, just as a change of 600 in 1884 in that State would have elected Blaine.

THE American Forestry Congress, which will be held in Atlanta, Ga., on December 5 next, has for its object the creation of a public sentiment in favor of a more rational treatment of our forest resources. The wasteful manner in which timber supplies are squandered has already proved hurtful, both directly and indirectly, to the best interests of the country, and the need of legislation on the subject becomes every year more apparent. The introduction and celebration of Arbor days and the attempt to interest the young in different ways in the growth of trees and shrubs have already exercised a beneficial effect, and the establishment of forestry associations will commend itself to all who realize how much depends upon the preservation and enlargement of existing forest areas.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50 cents and $1.00 at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

GROVER CLEVELAND is the fourth President who failed for re-election when the standard-bearer of his party. The other three were John Adams, John Quincy Adams, and Martin Van Buren. Seven Presidents were successful in gaining the executive chair the second time. These were George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, Andrew Jackson, Abraham Lincoln, and Ulysses S. Grant.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Paper is made out of the cedar chips of pencil manufacturers, which is useful for preserving carpets and other woolen goods and furs from the attacks of moths.

—Captain Adolph Jaeger, of the steamship Main, has made 100 round Atlantic voyages in the service of the North German Lloyd Company—a total of about 700,000 miles.

—An alarm clock in a hotel at Green Bay, Mich., went off at 2 o'clock the other morning and scared Mrs. Charles Marshal, a guest, into fits. She has sued for $1,000 damages.

—Honey bees have almost taken possession of some of the grocery stores in Orlando, Fla., and they sometimes get so numerous around a candy store of that place as to almost drive the workmen out.

—In the Criminal Court Saturday Frederick Miller, for selling liquor without license at Fourth avenue and Ferry street, Pittsburg, was sent to the workhouse for six months and fined $500 and costs.

—The President declined to interfere in the case of John and Jacob Tobler, two Indian boys convicted in the District of Kansas of the murder of two white men near the Sac and Fox Agency in July, 1888, and they were to be hanged on the 21st.

—An ingenious blind boy, Willie Perkins, of Ewensboro, Ky., is said to have invented a writing machine for the blind, and to have received $5 000 from a San Francisco firm for the right to manufacture and sell the machines in the United States.

—Last week a large deer swam the Ohio river from East Cairo, Ky., ran up the Ohio levee and broke a large plate glass in the Indiana Central railroad office. All the operators ran out of the office and the deer was killed. It weighed two hundred pounds.

—Frank E. Pooley, in a suit against the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad Company, to recover damages for injuries sustained in a collision on March 12th last, the day of the great blizzard, last Friday obtained a verdict in a Philadelphia court for $9,000.

—Philip Barry, residing in the upper end of Dauphin county, was jailed last Friday on the charge of having murdered his wife, whose body was found in a stream three years ago last August. Her death was attributed to suicide. The prosecutor of Barry is a man whom the prisoner sued a short time ago.

—Mrs. Emma Gardner, wife of Robert Gardner, the engineer who was killed last March in a wreck at Ardenheim, Huntingdon county, has been appointed to the position at the head of the ladies' room at the Pennsylvania railroad station, Harrisburg, succeeding Miss Lillie Herr, who is about to be married.

—William Davis, twenty-three years old, residing near Damascus, Md., on Thursday afternoon, while his mother was sick in bed, walked out of the house and shot himself dead. His mother was at once advised of the act, and lived but a few moments after being informed. Insanity is hereditary in the Davis family.

—A prominent dealer in perfumes is authority for the statement that this country now leads the world in the manufacture of perfumes, an industry in which the French have long excelled. American perfumes," he said, "can be bought in London, Paris, Hong Kong, Rio de Janeiro, Siam, Australia, and even the Philipine and Sandwich Islands."

—In the camp near Sunnyside, Ga., lately, one of four convicts hurled a stone at Keeper Gresham striking him in the temple and killing him. The four prisoners then escaped, were followed by a Sheriff's posse with bloodhounds, overtaken and recaptured, and the murderer, who resisted, was riddled with bullets by the Sheriff's officers.

—Two boys played a shrewd trick on a Boston photographer. They asked to have their picture taken, and when the plate was about to be exposed one of the rascals realized that he would appear to better advantage if he had a watch. The photographer loaned his timepiace, and while he was again adjusting the camera the "customers" ran out of the establishment.

—While experimenting on a patent process for burning Lima oil at the Beaver Falls Iron Company's mill, on Monday evening, by the explosion of a leaking tank six men were terribly injured and the puddling department of the mill was destroyed. The injured men's names are John Boulding, D. Algerdon, bookkeeper; Richard Vaughan, the patentee; Jackson Vaughan, Walter Young, and William Moore. The loss on property is $15,000 to $20.000. Whittaker & Co., Wheeling, own the mill.

—A Wilkesbarre special says: A clue to the murderers of Paymaster McClure and his bodyguard, Hugh Flannigan, has been discovered at last. On Tuesday afternoon Joseph Roache, a woodchopper, found a Winchester repeating rifle in the forest three-quarters of a mile from the scence of the crime. The detectives now claim to have a clue that the rifle was owned by persons living near Miners' Mills. The Pinkerton men, however, do not agree with them, but say that judging from the spot where the firearm was found, the murderers fled through the woods after committing the murder, and made their way to the nearest railway station.

—A queer case came to light in a police court at New York on Monday. A young English girl made the acquaintance of a gymmast through a matrimonial advertisement. Five minutes after seeing her he proposed marriage. She pleaded for time, but married him the next day. Ten minutes after the wedding she deserted him in the street because he told her he already had a wife and three children living in Hoboken. The following day he was arrested in Hoboken, and gave bonds for the support of his first wife, whom he married in England six years ago. Both wives are now trying to punish him for bigamy. The last life would not explain her haste to marry Halfpenny.

—Professor Oldrieve, who walked on the water from the ocean pier, Crescent beach, to Nahant, Mass., last August, a distance of five and a half miles, and accomplished the feat without a mishap, started from Albany, N. Y., at 10 A. M. on Monday to walk on the waters of the Hudson to New York city. The professor wears shoes made of cedar, five inches long and six inches wide. They weigh thirty-five pounds and resemble small boats. The shoes were invented by Oarsman Hanlan. The professor shuffles along rapidly. He expects to reach Hudson, thirty miles distant, to-day, and New York on Saturday or Sunday. The departure was witnessed by a large crowd, and the steamers saluted him.

—The elephants at Central Park, New York City, are occasionally used to shift heavy articles. The other day a frame building was to be removed to another part of the grounds. It was a small two story structure, partly filled with grain and implements, making a weight of 12 to 15 tons. With some difficulty the workmen raised the huge mas on rollers. The elephant Jennie was then brought up to push. She would place her great head against the structure and brace herself; then the building would strain and creak and move on as rapidly as the rollers could be placed in position. Jennie and her keeper would follow it up, and she would bend her head to give the building another push when the foreman shouted "Ready!"

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S,

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS, RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

LARGEST OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT IN AMERICA
KAUFMANNS'
5TH AVE. & SMITHFIELD ST. PITTSBURG, PA.
Great Fall Sale of our entire Gigantic Stock of Clothing, Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Trunks, Blankets &c., is now going on at the lowest prices ever named.
Everything must be sold without reserve or delay.
WE WILL Continue to pay our Customers Fares to Pittsburg, and to those who can not attend this Sale personally we will send gratis, on request, our illustrated Fashion Catalogue, containing all the new styles, quotations of prices and instructions on how to order goods by mail.
KAUFMANNS'
5TH AVE & SMITHFIELD ST. PITTSBURG, PA.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on Centre street, near High

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. (18-14.-tf.)

DR. OLDSHOE,
834 GRANT STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY and Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work.—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Hoisting engines and machinery a specialty.—THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 22.-1y.)

The Oldest and best Institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address,
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.
Nov. 28, 1888.

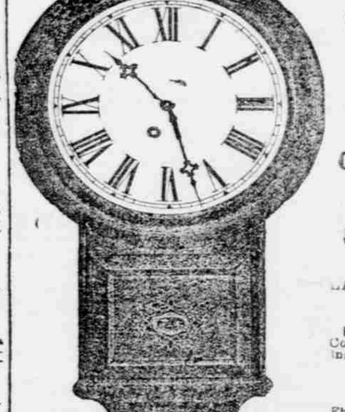
R. L. JOHNSTON, H. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872. Johnston, Buck & Co. BANKERS. Ebensburg, Penn'a. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
ESTABLISHED 1888. Carrolltown Bank, Carrolltown, Pa. T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.
General Banking Business Transacted.
The following are the principal features of a general banking business:
DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.
LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.
COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.
DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.
ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.
Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

Wm. MURRAY & SON,
1315 1315
11TH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.
For the largest assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's wraps, coats and jackets, and at the lowest possible cash prices go to Wm. Murray & Son's.
Sept. 28th, 1888.

1794. 1888.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.
Columbia and *Fredonia Watches.*
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.



JAMES & MAYER BUGGY CO.
BUGGIES. CARRIAGES.

Manufacture THE Vehicle for the
FARMERS' & MERCHANTS' USE.
The most Stylish, Best finished and Most Durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America.
Send for full Illustrated Catalogue,
57, 59 and 61 Elm Street,
CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Our New Combination Shot Gun and Rifle
We have the best three barrel combination gun made. 2 inch Breech loader for $9.50. We make the same of two barrels and rifle in a single frame, OUR EMPEROR GUNS are unsurpassed and the best value in the market. If you want a Gun, Rifle, Watches or Repairing do not write to any other address and no mail, but write to OUR MAN ON THE ROAD who will call on you. Send 25 cts. for a One Mile Carefully Written Letter.
Geo. W. Claflin & Co., 54 & 56 Duane St., New York.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,
LORETTO, PA.
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year, $200.
March 26th, 1886. tf.

ESSENTIAL OILS.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delliverly, free of broke rage, commission, steerage, &c., by
DODGE & OLCOTT.
Importers and exporters, 86 William st., New York

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything strictly first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. State age. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.,
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
A full line of Caskets always on hand.
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 '85

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS
EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.
THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Towels and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 23, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Next Thursday will be Thanksgiving Day.

—For oysters go to McBreens' Opera House restaurant.

—Biggest thing out in Baking Powders at Barkers'. Best powder and biggest prizes.

—Misses Maude and Irene Glass and Nenie Roberts, of this place, are visiting friends in Altoona.

—For bargains in all kinds of merchandise visit Eckenrode & Hopple's store, Carrolltown, Pa.

—McDonald, Loretto, Pa., has just received a car load of A No. 1 salt, cheap for spot cash or trade.

—Miss Mary E. Davis, of this place, has purchased the property of Mr. David Evans, on High street, the price paid being $2,600.

—The large saw mill of Wainright & Brysat, near Brookville, Clearfield county, was destroyed by fire on the 8th inst. The mill employed 100 hands.

—Thanksgiving turkeys will be in demand next week, all having turkeys for sale will find a ready sale for them at Barkers' Being them in early in the week.

—William Combe, of Millerstown, Perry county, raised off one acre of ground 126 bushels of potatoes, forty bushels of turnips, and seventy-five bushels of corn.

—Mrs. Martin Ward, of this place, took her departure on Wednesday morning for Altoona, to visit at the sick-bed of her daughter, Mrs. H. A. McPike, in that place.

—David Paul, an old and respected citizen of Jackson township, died at the home of his son-in law, David Rorabaugh, in that township on Friday last, aged eighty-eight years.

—New goods, new goods. Fall and winter stock just received at McDonald's, Loretto, Pa., at hard pan prices, for spot cash or trade.

—Edward Zerby has been convicted at Greensburg of bigamy. He married Rebecca S. Hoffman, of Sharpsburg in April, 1887, and four months later married Susan Baird.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—A party of Ebensburg sportsmen have erected a cabin on what is known as the "Devil's Tract," about three miles west of this place, and will occupy it during the hunting season.

—Dr. Geo. Martin and Miss Mary Clark, both of Cherrytree, Indiana county, were married at the Mountain House, this place, on Wednesday evening, November 21st, 1888, by Rev. Geo. A. Hill, of this place.

—Bring your turkeys in to Barker Bros.' and get a supply of Thanksgiving fruit and groceries.

—Charles Albright, of Montgomery's Ferry, Perry county, shot a wild turkey, on the 12th, on the Half Fall mountains, weighing twenty-two pounds. His brother, A. M. Albright, shot four others, not quite so large.

—For oysters or ice cream on Thanksgiving Day leave your order at McBreens' Opera House restaurant.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—"This is my last drink," said Charles Laughrey, of Greensburg, aged 24 years, on Friday. Then he finished the last of seven ounces of alcohol. He immediately dropped dead. He leaves a wife and two children, one having been born on Wednesday.

—McDonald, Loretto, Pa., always pays the highest prices for all kinds of country produce, butter, eggs, onions, beans, wheat, rye, corn and oats, part cash paid if desired.

—Try them before you buy them, is what Barker Bros.' say about their raisins, currants, etc., having this week received a new stock of the finest raisins, currants, citron and prunes. Barker Bros.' invite everybody to call and get their supply for Thanksgiving.

—The few cold days we had last week was a reminder that you had better prepare for cold weather, and this reminds us that Barker Bros.' have the largest assortment of blankets, either white, red or gray, and you will do well to call there and get one the first time you are in town.

—Thomas H. Brinker, a merchant of Johnstown, on Monday last brought a suit against the Harrisburg *Telegram* for libel, the charge being based on the publication of an article in the paper which, although mentioning no names, Mr. Brinker thinks was intended for a slur at his wife and himself.

—C. W. Burd, of Centre Hall, Centre county, has found a successful hog cholera cure and wishes to have it published for the benefit of those owning swine. It will prevent the disease and cure those that have it. Give them wild cherry bark, or the tea of the bark. It is a tonic and a sure cure for the disease.

—For hats and caps go to Eckenrode & Hopple's, Carrolltown, Pa.

—John Finnigan, of Croyle township, was kicked in the stomach on Thursday of last week by a young colt and so severely injured that it is doubtful if he recovers. He continues to vomit almost constantly. Since the above was in type we learn that Mr. Finegan died on Monday afternoon and that the remains of the deceased were interred at the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore on Wednesday morning.

—It is said that a sure and very simple cure for insomnia is eating, before retiring, a couple of crackers sandwiched with honey. A cracker spread with honey is not hard to take under any circumstances. As a wooer of sleep to those who are strangers to rest, it must be even more palatable. The remedy is such an innocent one that it must commend itself to all those who are suffering from that dreadful disease, insomnia.

—A frightful accident occurred at the rolling mill of the Centre Iron Company in Bellefonte on last Friday morning. A boy named John F. Lack, employed as a scaler, started to shut off the gates that stop the machinery, when he tripped and fell on a coupling of line shafting. He was thrown under it and a belt on the coupling caught him in the stomach and tore out his liver and entrails and wound them around the shafting. He lived only a few minutes.

—For fall and winter boots and shoes go to Eckenrode & Hopple's, Carrolltown, Pa.

—The Altoona *Mirror* of Friday last says: Mr. M. Robert Trout, of near Elizabeth Furnace, was in town yesterday from his Antis township farm. This is by no means an exceptional occurrence on the part of Mr. Trout but he rode a horse that is probably the largest that ever trotted the highways hereabouts. The animal is but six years old and stands 19½ hands, or six feet six inches high. The weight is 2,200 pounds and the horse is not fat. Many people took a look at the wonderful beast.

—On Tuesday last while "Teddy" Isenberg was lighting the street lamps his clothing, which was saturated with gasoline, caught fire, and had it not been that assistance was near at hand "Teddy" would have been badly burned. He, however, escaped without injury.

—Mr. David McCoy, of the firm of Taylor & McCoy, of Gallitzin, sustained a paralytic stroke in Pittsburg, on Tuesday morning. He was taken to his home at Glen White, on Tuesday evening, where he is now slowly recovering, and is expected to be all right in a few days.

—Jessee Palmer, of Blacklick, Indiana county, on Tuesday night of last week shot an Italian named Parsuale Renovaldo. Palmer was returning from a hunting expedition and meeting the Italian on the road quarreled and raising his gun fired, the shot striking the Italian in the neck and from which he died soon after.

—Who ever saw our streets in such a muddy condition, or the country roads as bad as they are now, but it has made a great sale for gum boots, overshoes and such goods. Barker Bros.' are keeping all sizes and kinds of overshoes and boots. Remember you can buy ladies' gum overshoes for 25 cents at Barkers', but they don't say that they are the best quality.

—At an early hour on Tuesday morning two burglars were discovered in the house of Rev. Father Cosgrave, at Latrobe. They were apprehended by Thomas Mahoney, a servant. Several shots were exchanged, and one of the burglars is supposed to have been injured, as he was seen to stagger and heard groaning piteously during his flight. Father Cosgrave joined in the scrimmage and narrowly escaped being shot, one bullet striking the window frame near his head. One overcoat was all the booty secured.

—One day last week Frankie, the eldest son of Mr. Henry Clement, of Cresson-Rooks county, Kansas, formerly of this place, accompanied his father to a neighbors to get a barrel. While at the neighbors, the boy got some strychnine that had been purchased for poisoning rats and left carelessly within reach and tasted it, unknown to his father or the neighbor. The father got the barrel and he and his boy started home in a wagon but had only got a short distance when the boy took violently ill and in less than twenty minutes died in great agony.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., takes the cake for selling goods cheap for spot cash or trade, as follows: 20 yards calico for $1.00, 20 yards of plaid dress goods for $100, 16 yards of plain (all colors) dress goods $1.00. 10 yards plain alpaca $1.00, 8 yards plain cashmere $1.00, 8 yards Kentucky jeans $1.00, 12 yards gingham $100, 15 yards Canton flannel $1.00, childrens' shoes from 75 cents to $1.50, ladies' shoes from $1.25 cents to $2.00, boys' boots from $1.00 to $2.00, men's boots from $2.50 to $3.50, and always pays the highest prices for good marketable produce.

—On Tuesday of last week three hounds ran a deer into a field on Ed. Wagner's farm, near Siglersville, and brought it to bay. There was no one about the premises but Mrs. Wagner. She took her husband's gun and hurried to the field to shoot the deer. The dogs and the deer were struggling together, and Mrs. Wagner was afraid she might hit one of the dogs if she fired. She ran back to the house and got a butcher knife. With this she returned to the field and joined in the fight with the deer. After a lively contest she succeeded in cutting the animal's throat. It was the largest doe killed in Mifflin county in years.

—There will be five eclipses next year, four on the sun and one on the moon. The first is a total eclipse of the sun on January 1, at 5 o'clock, five minutes in the evening; visible at the setting of the sun. The second is a partial eclipse of the moon on January 17, at 12:18 in the morning; visible here. The third is an annular eclipse of the sun on June 28, at 3 o'clock, 54 minutes in the evening; invisible here. The fourth is a partial eclipse of the sun on July 12, at 3 o'clock, 44 minutes in the evening; invisible here. The fifth is a total eclipse of the sun on December 22, at 7 o'clock, 48 minutes in the morning; invisible here.

—A matter that may cost Blair county heavily came to light on Monday in a communication from the State Department pointing out serious errors in the Presidential count, the names of four Democratic and one Republican elector being misspelled. The return sheets were printed at Allentown, and the error was not detected when the official count was made. Judge Dean, when appealed to, said that he could not order the alterations, and that the only way out of the difficulty would be by a recount of the vote by the election boards of the county. As the State Department orders a recount the error will cost the county $3,000.

—On Saturday last Sophia Long, 16 years old, was in the ladies' waiting-room at the depot at Huntingdon, when her mother came in, accused her of having stolen the garments which she wore, and proceeded to disrobe her of nearly all her clothing. In the excitement of the moment the young girl fainted, and when she recovered it was found that her reason had deserted her. In her almost nude condition she rushed from the waiting-room, and before she could be overtaken found refuge in the wooded hills south of town. No tidings have since been obtained of her, and it is feared that she has not been able to survive the severity of the weather in her unfortunate condition.

—Dr. Hostetter, the recently deceased Pittsburg millionaire, died without leaving a will. The reason he did so has just been found out. A month ago he did make a will which contained a bequest giving to the city of Pittsburg a fine art gallery and mechanics' hall. It was to cost one million dollars and was to have been the most elaborate structure of the kind in the United States. The will provided that the doctor's eldest son must be one of the Board of Directors governing the institution, to be succeeded in turn at death by the eldest male heir, and so on, from sire to son. After this had all been settled, the City Controller, acting under the advice of counsel, took a step that was most unfortunate for Pittsburg. Dr. Hostetter was bondsman for Andrew Hartapee, a city contractor, and a judgment had been rendered against him. On that judgment an execution was issued on some of the doctor's possessions. He was clearly liable, and none knew it better than he, but this act of the Controller highly incensed him, and he went direct to the safe deposit company, where he had placed the will, and tore the document into shreds. He never could be induced to make another.

Wanted.

Every reader of this paper to thoroughly understand that physicians and superintendents of hospitals do not lend their names to anyone to use in connection with an article to advertise, unless, indeed, it reflects credit on both the name and the profession. Yet they cheerfully indorse Klein's Silver Age Rye Whisky over their signatures, and why? Because it really is what it is claimed for it—the best stimulant now known in the market. It is very cheap, only $1.50 per full quart. Ask your druggist for it, and use no other. One bottle possibly may save a sufferer much pain. It is not a cure-all, as claimed by would-be competitors, but is a pure stimulant, whose equal is not to be found in the market. Address, for further information, Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Nov. 21st, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—It is with regret and humiliation that we are compelled to "vindicate" ourself and some of the best citizens of Carrolltown against the simple attacks of their "home paper" to which they have been its best patrons for years, and by its unreasonable, and, I might say, suicidal course, were compelled to withdraw their patronage—hence the spiteful and childish attitude of the *News*. As to your correspondent, he falsely charges mud-throwing. In all our soliciting for the FREEMAN, there is not a man whom we approached can say that we said anything against the editor of the *News* or his paper, though we had *good reason* to do so.

As to Mr. Andrew Eckenrode, of the firm of Eckenrode & Hoppel, one of our best and most honorable business men, the *News* denominated a swindler, who was at the time one of his heaviest advertisers and patrons. Mr. Eckenrode had used all precaution that the best business man in the county would in accepting the agency for a seed-wheat company. He was induced to take the agency by the Messrs. Barker, who had acted as agents for the same company the year previous, and who (the Messrs. Barker) had carried on the mercantile business in Carrolltown and Ebensburg for years, and are at the latter place to "vindicate" Mr. Eckenrode and themselves. Since Mr. Eckenrode has justly withdrawn his patronage from the *News*, empty threats have been made against him and all others who dare do the same thing.

Other business men and better citizens than the *News* man have been slurred through what is called here the "apple-butter sheet," and in his own language to Mr. John J. Kinney, we ask him, "vindicate thyself," which Mr. Kinney did and he (Creery) cannot do.

But enough for the present. I stand responsible for everything that is said here in regard to J. O. Creery, or what may be said hereafter if occasion requires, and if it comes to the test can prove it, and will.

Alfred Hoy, of your town, passed through this place on Tuesday, he being on his way to Hastings for the purpose of securing employment.

Mr. Gregory Miller, of St. Boniface, is, we are glad to state, "building up" a nice trade in his line of business. Mr. M. is engaged in manufacturing and selling soft drinks.

James A. Stolz, of this place, is now engaged in selling wagons and buggies for J. H. Condon, of Altoona.

Mrs. Mary Anna, aged 82 years, died at the residence of her son, Mr. Chas. Anna, in Carroll township, on Sunday, November 18, 1888, at 1 o'clock, P. M. Her remains were interred in St. Benedict's cemetery on Tuesday. May her soul rest in peace.

Major J. L. Spangler and M. D. Kittell, Esq., spent a portion of this week in Carrolltown.

The supposition is that those stopping at the Eagle Hotel will have splendid living for some time, the proprietor and Mr. John Shortencarrier being successful in bringing home eight fine turkeys from the raffling match at the St. James Hotel on Wednesday evening.

Posters are out for a grand hop at the St. James Hotel on Thanksgiving Day, November 29th. Everybody is invited to attend.

The person who took possession of a new flute on the evening of the Belva Lockwood parade will confer a favor by leaving it at the drug store.

We were misinformed in regard to a certain Republican being opposed to the holding of the post office in a Democratic house. Otherwise our item was correct.

The foundation is being laid for the blacksmith shop of Messrs. Wetzell & Bender.

The banns of matrimony were published on Sunday last between Harry Bender, of the firm of Wetzell & Bender, and Miss Emma Schettig, daughter of Mr. Adam Schettig, of Cambria township.

Mr. A. A. Flick, who recently sold his confectionery and bakery at Gallitzin, is now employed by his father, Mr. Francis, in this place.

Andrew Stich is now superintending the brewing business for Mrs. B. A. Blum.

About thirty persons turned out last night for the purpose of digging the foundation for Mr. Will Schroth's new house. This goes to show that Will has friends. He is the efficient clerk for Eckenrode & Hoppel.

"Gust" Flick says he has the best game rooster in Cambria county, excluding Johnstown. It is a Democratic rooster, and don't you forget it!

Dan. Rittman, who had been employed at the Old Sun Brewery, is now working for C. A. Farabaugh. It is his intention to take unto himself a better-half before long.

A shooting match and raffling match will take place at the X Roads on Saturday next.

News is scarce. Next week we will try and furnish you with more.

X.

Attempt to Break Jail.

Michael Rochie and Andrew Hanbaskey, two Hungarians were brought to jail a short time ago from Johnstown for stealing a bank book from another Hungarian, upon which they succeeded in drawing about seventy dollars. They were placed in one of the upper cells on the north side of the jail along with another prisoner who has only about twenty days to serve. They behaved well since their incarceration and were not suspected of making any attempt to get out. About two o'clock on last Sunday morning, however, jailor Peach happened to get awake and thought that he heard a noise that betokened something unusual going on. He got up, went down stairs and listened but could find nothing wrong. He went up stairs to see if any of the family, or domestics had been up, but finding them in bed he returned down stairs and on going to the wash room he saw a man through the window in the jail yard and at the same time the man outside saw Mr. Peach. The man outside exclaimed "Don't shoot, me want in." Mr. Peach after taking the precaution to get assistance, not knowing how many were outside opened the door and brought Michael Rochie in. The two Hungarians had with a piece of their iron bedstead which they had broken off, and an iron spoon, worked their way through the arch above their cell by removing the brick and gained an entrance into the attic of the jail. After getting up there they worked a hole through the gable end of the wall next to the roof, and making a rope out of their blankets attempted to get down into the yard, a distance of about thirty feet. Rochie was the first to descend and when about half way down the rope broke, when he fell a distance of about fifteen feet to the ground below where he lay stunned for about an hour, and his companion thinking him killed, as he made no noise, was afraid to attempt to go down and returned to his cell. Rochie on regaining his senses was somewhat dazed, and the noise he made awakened Jailor Peach, who thus made the timely discovery of their nearly successful attempt to get out.

Communication.

ALTOONA, PA., Nov. 20th, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—You will pardon me for space in your columns to ask the editor of the Carrolltown *News* a question. In his last paper he gives by explanation for the defeat of the Democracy in Cambria. Whether it is correct or not I am not well enough acquainted with politics in your county to know. But what we would like to know is the reason why the editor of the *News* declined to insert the names of Thomas H. Greevy for Congress, and A. V. Dively for Senator at the head of his paper along with the rest of the Democratic ticket during the late campaign.

A DEMOCRAT.

Reade Township Items.

DEAR FREEMAN:—A fine deer was killed one day last by Al McKee and Geo. Glass near the Beaver Dams, in White township.

Jno. Gill, who has resided in White township for many years, has moved to Latrobe, and will make that place his future home.

Mrs. Spencer, wife of E. F. Spencer, of Glasgow, is confined to her home with rheumatism.

Jos. Schmittle's weigh office at the coke ovens, near Glasgow, was destroyed by fire on Friday of last week. By prompt action the fire was arrested before any further damage was done.

Mr. Elmer Kuhn, of near Glasgow village, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony on the 7th inst., to Miss Ladusky Pierce, of New Washington, Clearfield county.

E. F. Spencer, of Glasgow, is building an annex to his drug store at that place. The new building will be used as a hall for public purposes.

We are sorry to understand that Mr. Isaac Ricketts, Sr., the venerable father of John Ricketts, of this township, is lying in a very precarious condition at his home in Utahville.

Six new houses for miners are being erected at the recently developed coal mines of Mr. Frank A. Shoemaker, near Flinton. The work of construction will be rapidly pushed along and the dwellings will be completed as soon as possible.

Mike Carl, of Coalport, has sold his wholesale beer establishment at Flynn City to B. W. Hess, of Houtzdale. J. J. Landis, of Flynn City, will conduct the business for Mr. Hess.

Sill Van Ormer, of Shirley, was recently married to Miss Emma Gwin, of near Altoona. Miss Gwin was formerly a teacher in this township. The profession thus loses one of its active workers, while Mr. V. gains a very valuable life companion.

Miss Cora Van Ormer, the charming and accomplished daughter of "Uncle Joe," of Shirley, also fell a victim to cupid's charms: for scarcely had the mellow wedding bells pealed the marriage of his son, "Loss" than Mr. Theodore Gray, of Frugality, stepped upon the Hymenial altar, accompanied by Miss Cora, and then and there the matrimonial knot was firmly tied in a most imposing and impressive manner. Thus a quartette from the same locality, have linked their fortunes and set ther barks afloat o'er life's stormy sea. May they never encounter any breakers, is our sincere wishes.

Tombstones for the graves of G. W. Russel and G. W. Vincent, soldiers of the late war, who are interred in the Pleasant Hill cemetery, this township, have been received and will shortly be place at their respective graves.

Mrs. Polly Gates, the aged mother of Hon. John C. Gates, who resides near Beaver Valley, is reported to be ill.

Washington Camp, P. O. S. A., No. 56, of Glasgow, has a solid membership of fifty-three Sons.

Rev. Smith, the Baptist minister of Mountain Dale, was summoned last week to the bed-side of his father, who is said to be lying dangerously ill, at his home in Lycoming county.

We have just received the intelligence of the wrecking of a freight train near Utahville, on the B. G. R. R. The extent of the damage is not yet definitely known. The passenger train south was considerably delayed on account of it.

Mr. John F. Hollen, the far-famed horticulturist, who raised the large potatoes previously mentioned by us, now comes smilingly to the front with the champion cabbage of the season. It measures 46 inches in circumference and weighs 25 pounds. Who can beat it?

Sportsmen viewed with pleasure the fast falling snow of last Sabbath, anticipating a hunting excursion next day. But alas! the Weather Clerk changing the program of that department suddenly, the "beautiful" soon vanished, and with it faded the bright expectations of the hunters.

The tri-annual assessment of property holders in this township is now being made by Assessors Troxell, Glasgow and Glass.

R.

Hastings Clippings.

HASTINGS, Nov. 21, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Peddlers are trump. Subscribe for the FREEMAN.

Mrs. Bomb, the guest of Mrs. Byrnes, has been sick for the past few days.

Mr. Reese, superintendant of the Mitchel coal mines, has opened a large store in this place and is prepared to sell a goods at rock-bottom prices.

The hotel of Leonard Hartman's will soon be completed and will be one of the finest buildings in town.

John Byrnes is the happiest man in Elder township. It is a twelve-pound boy.

General Hastings spent a few days in our midst.

The houses of the Wat Coal company are all under roof.

We noticed that the Glasser Hotel has been repaired. Peter is always up to the times.

Mr. Frank Ott, of St. Boniface, has sold his property to a man in Altoona, who will take possession in a few days. Mr. Ott expects to move to Pittsburg in the future and engage in the hotel business there.

Frank Glasser has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Richard Pinchers, who was seriously injured in Mitchels mines by being struck with a pick, is now convalescing. And it is rumored that he has purchased the Canadian team of Jacob Ryninger and will engage in running a 'buss from Gray's hotel to the station.

Dr. Rice, of St. Boniface, was called in consultation with Dr. Bolinger, of Coalport.

Hastings is to have a pool room in the near future.

Forty hours' devotion was largely attended at St. Boniface.

SLICK.

School Report.

The following is the report of Bradley school, Allegheny township, for first month ending Nov. 13, 1888:

Whole number in attendance, 26. Average attendance, 19. Per cent. of attendance, 85.

Those who attended every day are Louis Bradley, Walter Little, Frank Little, Ettie Kaylor, Ida Little and Flora Kaylor. Fannie Richardson, teacher.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1888:

John O. Smay and Ida B. Miller, Croyle township.

Benjamin Durience and Philomena Surgeou, Croyle township.

John Betz and Henry Maltzi, Cambria.

Alexander Lynch and Annie Ward, Bakers Mines.

Francis J. Byrne and Mary E. Miller, Susquehanna township.

John M. Barnett and Lucy S. Zimmerman, Johnstown.

DIED.

BORTMAN.—Died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. George Lentz, in Allegheny township, Sunday morning, November 18th, 1888, of dropsy, Mr. Peter Bortman, aged about 86 years.

LITZINGER.—Died at her home in Coalport, Clearfield county, November 4, 1888, Miss Sue Litzinger, aged about—— years.

"He giveth his beloved sleep."
A precious one from us has gone.
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
O Lord, be merciful to her soul.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias*, *Alias Fieri Facias*, *Pluries Fieri Facias* and *Venditioni Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

MONDAY, DEC. 3rd, 1888.

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title, and interest of Lucinda Bingle, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in Lower Yoder township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Having a front of 60 feet on an alley and extending back the same width 159½ feet to the line of lot No. 19 and 174 feet along the line of lot No. 17 to public road and being lot No. 18 on plan of lots laid out by Isaac C. Chandler, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and plank stable, now occupied by Edward C. Bingle and Lucinda Bingle his wife. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Commissioners of Cambria Co., Pa.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Samuel Fleiner, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Adjoining lands of Wm. Fenrod on the east, land of George Lamb on the west, lands of Wm. Custer on the north, and by others on the south, containing 50 acres more or less, having thereon erected a two-story plank house. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Commissioners of Cambria county.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Patrick Fleming, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Prospect, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Johnstown and Ebensburg road, having school house lot on the south, lot of Patrick Tigh on the north and lands of the Cambria Iron Co. on the east, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings now in the occupancy of Patrick Fleming. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Commissioners of Cambria county, and others.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Michael Maley and Mrs. Mary Maley, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Tunnelhill, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Fronting on Main street and adjoining property of Michael Killpuff on the north, John Trainer on the South and John Bradley on the west, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Bracken.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of Michael McBride, of, in and to all that certain lot or place of ground situated in Millville borough, Cambria county Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the corner of Union street and land of Benjamin Benshoff, thence along land of Benjamin Benshoff north 65½ degrees east 101 feet to an alley, thence along said alley 8½ feet to lot No. 57, thence along the line of said lot south 65½ degrees west 99 feet to Union street, thence along the line of Union street 61 feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings now in the occupancy of Joseph Sloan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commissioners of Cambria county.

TERMS OF SALE—

One third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1888.

Register's Notice.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs legatees and all others interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, December 5, 1888.

1st. First and final account of John Friedhoff, administrator of F. H. Sedlmeyer, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

2d. First and final account of Conrad Diethaugh, administrator of John Diethaugh late of Stony Creek township, deceased.

3rd First and final account of Joseph Miller, administrator of James McGonah, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

4th. The first account of James A. Parish, one of the executors of Edward Parish, late of Cambria township, deceased.

5th. Fourth account of the trustees of George Fritz, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

6th. First account of Annie E. Glass and W. J. Buck, administrators of Henry Glass late of Allegheny township deceased.

7th. Second and final account of George Bending, guardian of Jennie Bending, miner child of John Bending, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

8th. First and final account of John Arthurs, executor of the last will and testament of Jane Coogan, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

9th. First and final account of Reuben E. Linton, administrator of Henry C. Dishong, late of Millville borough, deceased.

10th. First and final account of Elizabeth Matti, late of Carrolltown borough, deceased.

11th. First and final account of Jacob Yeackley, executor of Jacob Fosler, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased.

12th. Third and partial account of Henry J. Hopple, executor of Henry Hopple, late of Carrolltown borough, deceased.

13th. First and final account of administrators of James Caddy, late of Johnstown borough deceased.

14th. Account of B. O. Miller, administrator of Amanda Miller, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

15th. First and partial account of Peter Robine, Jr., et. al., executers of Christopher Robine, late of Lilly borough, deceased.

16th. First and final account of Joseph A. Gray, trustee to sell real estate of Bernard Dungan, late of Clearfield township, deceased.

17th. The first account of William M. Dodson, trustee of the estate of Joseph Fieldhouse, late of Millville borough, deceased.

18th. The account of Joseph P. Layton, executor of John M. Davis, late of Johnstown.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Register.

Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1888.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* and *Venditioni Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Mansion House in Johnstown on

SATURDAY, DEC. 1st, '88,

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.,

the following real estate to wit:

All the right title, and interest of John R. Bowen of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Prospect, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Fronting 50 feet on Quarry street and extended back 106 feet adjoining —— on the east and —— on the west. Having thereon erected a two-story frame house and other out-buildings now in the occupancy of John R. Bowen. Taken in execution and the be sold at the suit of Ambrose Spangler.

All the right, title, and interest of Appleton Dimond of, in and to all that certainpiece or parcel of land situated in East Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Having the Ebensburg and Johnstown pike on north and adjoining lands of Zachariah Varner and John Hagan, containing about forty-five acres more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and other outbuildings now in the occupancy or M—. Dimond. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Andrew Yeagley, assignee of Hugh Greenwood.

All the right, title, and interest of Adam Vickroy of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in West Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining land of George Keable on the north, land of Peter Stutzman on the east and Jonas Goughnour on the west, containing about twenty-one acres more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and log barn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Dibert.

All the right, title, and interest of David Fallon of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by Simon Cline, on the west by W. R. Griffith, and on the south and east by the Cambria Iron Company, containing about six acres more or less. Taken in execution and sold at the suit of S. Klinordinger.

TERMS OF SALE—

One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Pa., November 5th, 1888.

Trial List.

DECEMBER TERM.
SECOND WEEK.

E. Deemer & Co.	vs. Guyer.
Clark	vs. Zimmerman.
Rauch	vs. Tayman.
Winton	vs. Penn's R. R. Co.
Swank	vs. Baker.
Slick	vs. Dodson.
Horney	vs. McGlade.
Buck & Co.	vs. Tunnelhill Sch'l dist.
Donahoe	vs. Enterprise Lum'r Co.
Reinhart	vs. Miller.
Gray	vs. Same.
Berkebile	vs. Sensebaugh.
Christy	vs. Milliken.
Bailey	vs. Greevy & Co.
Marshall	vs. Peden.
Hopple	vs. Boland.
Van Sickle	vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Donahoe	vs. Judy.
Sane	vs. Scott.
Marshall	vs. Miller.
Abernathy	vs. Benn.
Stabler	vs. Craver.
Edwards	vs. Dimond.
Peden	vs. Marshall.
McCloskey	vs. Taylor & McCoy et al.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1888.

Trial List.

SPECIAL TERM, Nov. 26th, 1888.

Cordell	vs. Gates.
Tallman	vs. Dwelling House Insurance Co.
Cambria Iron Co.	vs. J. L. Christy et al.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Proth'y Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 2, 1888.

COAL LETTING!

The Commissioners of Cambria county will receive at their office in Ebensburg, Pa., sealed proposals for furnishing the Court House and Jail with coal for one year, until 1 o'clock P. M., Wednesday, December 5th, 1888. No. 1 screened house coal is required and bidders will specify the kind to be furnished in their bids.

JOHN CAMPBELL,
J. G. LLOYD,
JOHN KIREY,
} Com'rs.

Ebensburg, Nov. 23, 1888.

May Fever.

I have been a great sufferer from hay fever for 15 years. I read of the many wondrous cures of Ely's Cream Balm and thought I would try it. In fifteen minutes after one application I was wonderfully helped. Two weeks ago I commenced using it and now I feel *entirely cured*. It is the greatest medical discovery ever known or heard of.—Duhamel Clark, Lynn, Mass.

FOR SALE.—

House and lot in Ebensburg, Pa. A never failing spring, stable and outbuilding on premises. Inquire at E. Dutton & Son, hardware store,

Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—

Came to the residence of the subscriber in Dean township on or about the first of October, 1888, a black bull with no other marks to be seen, aged about sixteen months. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs.

MRS. SARAH A. BROWN.

Dean township, Nov. 22, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—

Came to the residence of the subscriber in Washington township, Cambria county, on or about the 15th of September last, a light yellow two year old heifer. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

THOMAS KARNS.

Washington township, Nov. 23, 1888.

NOTICE.—

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said court on the first Monday of December next unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and final account of Isaac Yoder, assignee of Moses D. Eash et ux.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Ebensburg, Nov. 16, 1888.

NOTICE.—

In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa. To the heirs and legal representatives of Patrick D. Riley, deceased. Greeting, you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judge of our Court at Ebensburg, in and for said county on the first day of next term, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why certain property bequeathed by the said Patrick D. Riley, since deceased, should not be sold at private sale.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1888.

NOTICE.—

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on the first Monday of December next unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and final account of M. D. Kittell, assignee of Francis Maloy et. ux.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1888.

STATE of Pennsylvania, County of Cambria, S S. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the heirs and legal representatives of Patrick Cassiday, deceased.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the 3rd day of December next, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why satisfaction should not be entered on a recognizance of Peter Cassiday, wherein he was bound to pay the other heirs of said decedent the amounts due them in the partition of certain real estate of decedent by decree of said court made July 30th 1850. Herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. Robert L. Johnston, President Judge of our Orphans' Court, at Ebensburg, this 3rd day of September, A. D. 1888.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Clerk O. C.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 26, 1888.

Court Proclamation.

WHEREAS THE HON. ROBERT L. JOHNSTON, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, of the 47th Judicial District consisting of the County of Cambria, has issued his precept bearing date the 5th day of Nov., 1888, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, and Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in Ebensburg for the County of Cambria and to commence on the Fourth Monday of November, being the 26th day of November, 1888, and to continue three weeks.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Coroner, Justices of Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Cambria, that they be then and there in their proper person at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of second week, it being the first Monday and being the third day of December, 1888, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Cambria county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Ebensburg, the 5th day November, in the year of our Lord, 1888, and the One Hundred and Twelfth Year of the Independence of the United States.

JOS. A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Nov. 5th, 1888.

Widows' Appraisement.

NOTICE is h

Old-Time Scotch Horrors.

In the reign of James I. of Scotland there was born in East Lothia, a village a few miles grom Edinburg, Sawney Beane, the son of poor but hard-working people. Evincing from boyhood a hatred of all labor, and displaying every kind of vicious quality, he at an early date abandoned his home and fled to Galloway. He was accompanied by a fit companion for his crimes in the person of a young woman, a native of the same village. The home of this pair was in a cave of about a mile in length and of considerable breadth, the mouth of which was washed by the sea, the tide sometimes penetrating the cave a distance of 200 yards. The victims were waylaid under cover of night on their way from country fairs, or, in the case of isolated travelers across the country, were openly attacked in daylight. The same soul-sickening mutilation was inflicted in each case; the abdomen was cut open and the entrails dragged out and the body carried to the cave. To prevent detection they murdered every traveler they robbed, and for years they continued their horrible calling. In this manner, the chronicler tells us, they lived until they had eight sons and six daughters, eighteen grandsons and fourteen granddaughters. After a long career of murder the gang were captured by King James, who, roused to action by the long immunity of the criminals from detection, headed a body of troops and succeeded with bloodhounds in unearthing from the cave the whole vile tribe, to whom was meted out a death agreeable with the life they had led. The men, says the historian, had their entrails thrown into the fire, their hands and legs were severed from their bodies, and they were permitted to bleed to death. The mother of the whole crew, the daughters and grandchildren, after being spectators of the death of the men, were cast into three separate fires and consumed to ashes.

Small Hands a Badge of Nobility.

We infer from some of the letters received by us from our young readers that a number of them cherish the ridiculous opinion that to have small hands and feet is a sign of noble decent and high breeding. We can assure these deluded damsels that race and breeding have nothing to do with the size of the extremities. The biggest hand we ever saw attached to a human arm was that of a young officer, the scion of a family ennobled six centuries ago, and we have seen hands of the most delicate size and texture belonging to persons of the lowliest origin. Witness, also, the chubby paw of her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, whose race has been of royal rank for fifteen hundred years. Nature proportions the hands and feet, with the utmost exactness to the other parts of the body. Consequently, the hands and feet are always just right. To change them would be to destroy the harmony of the frame. To be dissatisfied with them argues a real vulgarity of mind, a want of good sense, and we may add, a thankless impiety.

Selecting Saleswomen.

A traveler in foreign lands says: "If one were to judge of the physique of English women from the specimens he sees in the shops, behind the counters, he would set them down for a very tall race, but if he inquires into the subject he will find that these women are selected for their very height—the taller their figure the higher their salary, very often. A stranger with an observing eye will also notice that English and French saleswomen, or saleslades, as they are called in New York, dress in black while on duty. This, however, is not a mere caprice on the part of the woman; in most shops it is compulsory. The shopkeepers believe that shopwomen look neater and better in black than in colors, and so all of them wear black. The gowns may be of any material, but the color must be uniformly black. Nor are they allowed to wear showy trimmings; and as for jewelry, either real or imitation, it is out of the question. In some shops they may, or rather they must wear a simple, plain linen collar and linen cuffs; this is the case at Whitely's, the largest shop in London, and some say even larger than the world-famous Bon Marche of Paris."

A KNITTED DISHCLOTH.—Use medium sized wooden needles and a ball of common candle wicking. Cast on twenty-five or thirty stitches and knit back and forth in plain garter stitch till you have a piece as long as it is wide; bind off loosely. If preferred, soft, loosely woven cloth, torn in strips an inch or more in width, may be used instead of candle wicking with very good results. These dishcloths are soft, convenient and easily cleaned, and are favorites with all who have tried them. Having material and needles ready, they are nice to pick up for a few moments' knitting at times when it would be impossible to work on anything requiring thought—an important item to an industrious, hurried housekeeper.

A NEATLY ornamental chair for a sitting room can be made by taking a small wooden backed rocker with a woven rattan seat and painting it white or light blue, pink or yellow, and then dressikg it up with a slumber pillow and a thin square curtain to match. Sometimes the cushion is made long enough to hang down in front nearly to the floor, but it is usually simply a square cushion covered and decorated like the pillow. These dainty affairs are very popular. One white chair which we saw had a pillow and cover, made of very coarse figured wool lace over yellow silk, with the figures in the lace pattern drawn out by half solid work in yellow.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Others do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOODAPPETITE STRENGTH, QUIETNERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC.
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier Superior to quinine
Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.
Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.
Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.
Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 34 Warren St., New York.

THE MILLER ORGAN
IS THE FINEST AND BEST.

Unequalled in Construction. Elegant in Design.

It stands at the head of all good organs. Those who desire to have the best organ should acquaint themselves with the merits of our instruments. Don't take our word for what we say, but see and test our instruments. If no dealer sells our organs in your locality, write to the factory.

BUY NO OTHER.
Address. MILLER ORGAN CO.,
Catalogues, &c., free. LEBANON, Pa.

"PEERLESS"
LEADS THE WORLD.
$500 in Gold for General Superiority at Cincinnati Industrial Exposition after full trial and Expert test.

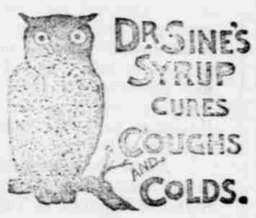
"Peerless" Traction and Portable Engines. "Domestic" and Creamery Engines. Steam Gang Plows. The "Geiser" Thresher and Cleaner.

Patent Variable Friction Feed. Pat. Dogs. Set-Works and Saw-Guide.

Latest Improved and cheapest Saw-Mill on the market. Send for catalogue to the
GEISER MANUFACTURING CO.,
WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN CO., PA.
We want agents and invite correspondence.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn'a who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Fit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four feet to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
Correspondence solicited.



DR. SETH ARNOLD'S
COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS AND COLDS
PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco,
VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Leave St. Louis at 8:30 P. M., Daily.
THE ONLY LINE THAT DOES IT.
NO HIGH ALTITUDES. NO SNOW BLOCKADES

DR. DIX'S CELEBRATED FEMALE POWDERS are safe and always effectual. Used today by 10,000 American women. Guaranteed superior to all other preparations, or cash refunded. Sent by mail, $1. Particulars &c. Dr. DIX, 97 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Life of HENRY WARD BEECHER bound in cloth and gold, finely illustrated, giving his life from his birth to his death. Price One Dollar. Expressage prepaid.
UNION BOOK CO.,
Station G., Brooklyn, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

CANNS KIDNEY CURE
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1882 1y.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

A POOR MAN'S THANKSGIVING.

Let him who eats not, think he eats,
"Tis one to him who last year said,
My neighbor dines on dainty sweets
And I on coarser bread.

He who on sugar angels fares
Hath pains beneath his silken vest;
The rougher life hath fewer cares—
Who fasts hath sounder rest.

If lean the body, light the wings;
His fancy hath more verge and room
Who feasts upon the wind that brings
The flowers of hope to bloom.

So, if no smoking turkey grace
This day my clean but humble board,
I'll think what might have been my case
If rich, and thank the Lord.

No gout awaits my coming age,
No bulbous nose like lobster red,
To vex my temper into rage,
Or fill my days with dread.

Leave to the rich his roast and wine;
Death waits on him who waits for all;
The doctor will be there by nine,
By twelve the priest will call.

Lord, in all wholesome, moderate ways
Keep me, lest it should hap be worse;
Teach one fill his mouth with praise
Who never filled his purse.

The Origin of Tea.

The tea plant grew for endless centuries in Central Asia, and the guileless Celestials blandly assert that the drink was invented by Chin Nong some five thousand years ago. A poetic version makes it sixteen hundred years ago, and gives the following account of its earliest appearance: "In the reign Yuen Ty in the dynasty of Tysin, an old woman was accustomed to proceed every morning at day break to the market-place, carrying a cup of tea in her hand. The people bought it eagerly, and yet from the break of day to the close of evening the cup was never exhausted. The money received was distributed among orphans and beggars. The people seized and confined her in prison. At night she flew through the prison windows with her little vase in her hand." If you care to do so you can read this story and enjoy it in the original Chinese of the "Cha Pu," or "Ancient History of Tea," and will no doubt find the translation exact.

Tea was not heard of in China again for three centuries and a half, when a "Fo hi" priest is said to have advised its use as a medicine. In the ninth century, an old begger from Japan took some of the seeds and plants back with him to his native land. The Japanese relished the new drink, and built at Osaka a temple to the memory of those who introduced it. This temple is still standing, though now almost seven hundred years old. Gradually the people of Tartary and Persia also learned to love the drink, and serve it at all hours of the day.

The honor of introducing the herb into Europe may be considered due equally to the Dutch and Portuguese. Early in the seventeenth century tea became known among "persons of quality" in Europe, and in 1602 some Dutch traders carried a quantity of sage (which was then used to make drink podular in Europe) to China, and by some ingenious device succeeded in making the almond-eyed tea-drinkers think it a fair exchange for an equal quantity of very good tea, which was brought home in safety and without the loss of a single Dutchman.

Evening Occupation.

During the winterseason, when the evenings are long, it is well to have some pleasant home occupation to amuse the young folk. There is such a variety of pretty things made nowadays, in so many kinds of what we call fancy work and the materials are so cheap and the necessity of them in making our homes pretty and cheerful seems so great, that the girls need never be at a loss what to do. There are pretty devices for saving every scrap of silk or ribbon, every bit of pretty worsted, and making them into charming things of usefulness—besides the many kinds of embroidery, lace work and crocheting which almost every miss knows how to do. A scrol saw in the house is a source of delight, as well frequently of profit, for both the boys and girls. I have in my mind a young miss of sixteen who, in the few weeks preceding the holiday, sold some three dollars' worth of small palettes and easels made of holly, to the young ladies of the school on which to paint pictures for gifts to friends on Christmas. She sawed and smoothed them herself in her leisure moments, and used the money to pay for materials for a mantle lambrequin, which she embroidered exquisitely, and gave her mother for Christmas. This was all done in the evenings. A pleasant and profitable way of spending part of an evening, and one in which the whole family can join, is to have a spelling school. Then there are puzzles, and conundrums, and so many harmless games, with which to pass an hour away. But these should always be secondary, and introduced only as dessert to the more substantial meal.

Pearls of Thought.

He that respects not, is not respected.

Words only live when worthy to be said.

Man's best powers point him Godward.

Each one sees what he carries in his heart.

Sunday is the golden clasp that binds the volume of the week.

Each day, each week, each month, each year, is a chance given you by God. A new chance, a new leaf, a new life. This the golden unspeakable gift which each new day offers you.

No man or woman can be really gentle, strong, pure and good, without the world being for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.

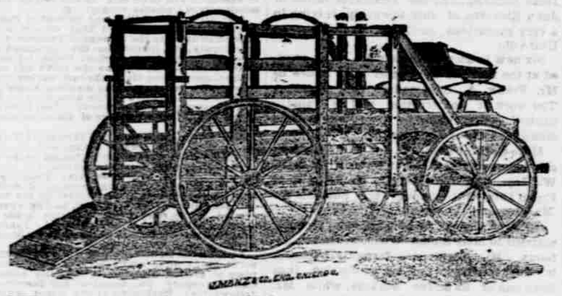
We do not shake off our yesterdays and sustain no further relations to them: they follow us, they constitute our life, and they give account and force and meaning to our present deeds.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be what we would appear to be; and, if we observe, we shall find that all human virtues increase and strenghten themselves by the practice, and experience of them.

THE ONLY Dyes
Brilliant Durable Economical
Are Diamond Dyes. They excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness. None others are just as good. Beware of imitations—they are made of cheap and inferior materials and give poor, weak, crocky colors.
36 colors; 10 cents each.
Send postal for Dye Book, Sample Card, directions for coloring Photos., making the finest Ink or Bluing (10 cts. a quart), etc. Sold by Druggists or by
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles, USE
DIAMOND PAINTS.
Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

Paine's CELERY COMPOUND

CURES	PROOFS
Neuralgia	"Paine's Celery Compound cured my nervous sick headaches." Mrs. L. A. HERNTNER, San Jacinto, Cal.
Nervous Prostration	"After using six bottles of Paine's Celery Compound, I am cured of rheumatism." SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, South Cornish, N. H.
Rheumatism	"It has done me more good for kidney disease than any other medicine." GEO. ABBOTT, Sioux City, Iowa.
Kidney Diseases AND All Liver Disorders	"Paine's Celery Compound has been of great benefit for torpid liver, indigestion, and biliousness." ELIZABETH C. UDALL, Quechee, Vt.

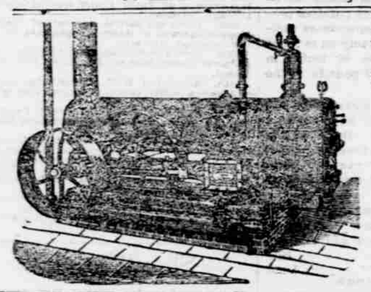


The American Live-Stock Wagon.
For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.
No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
Ask for Catalogue "B." For prices, terms and circulars, address
SHIPMAN BRADT & CO., DeKalb, Ills.

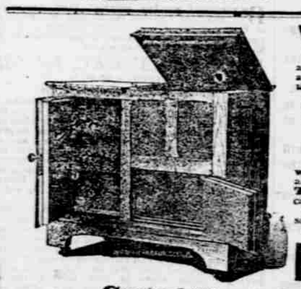
SECHLER & CO.
PAID-UP CAPITAL STOCK, $200,000.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

STYLE. DURABILITY.
MANUFACTURERS OF
BUSINESS AND PLEASURE VEHICLES.
Proprietors and Sole Users of Sechler's Improved Perfection Fifth-Wheel.
All Work Guaranteed as Represented.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WATERTOWN STEAM ENGINE CO.,
WATERTOWN, N. Y.



Manufacturers of
STEAM ENGINES and BOILERS
Of All Kinds.
Write for Catalogue.



WHY WILL PEOPLE use the Impure and Unwholesome Refrigerators which are lined with wood, zinc and other metals, that cause gastric troubles and also children's diseases by tainting milk when they can get
REFRIGERATORS
LINED WITH
Stoneware and Indurated Fibre,
which are free from absorption, corrosion, and any formation of poisonous oxides, and are THOROUGHLY SANITARY, economical of ice, and produce low temperatures?
Catalogues giving full explanations and descriptions will be mailed free on application.
Address the manufacturers,
MONROE Bros.,
Central Way and Jefferson Street,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY
Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to Patients in the privacy of their own homes of whom testify that they have found in this remedy the only means of permanent cure for Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Premature Decay and all Wasting Diseases of the Sexual Organs. Address PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES, Madison Cross Roads, Dunkirk, Pa. Sufferers from Seminal Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men, Treated for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restored to perfect manhood, and broken down men to the full enjoyment of vigor and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.
To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Study, Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and receive TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illustrated Pamphlet &c.
THE PASTILLES CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY
VIGOROUS HEALTH
Avoid the impostition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks and Free Prize Packages, which are but a decoy to obtain your name and address, and then you are persecuted with worthless trash. Take a SURE REMEDY that is CURED! Thousands have been CURED! Thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause loss of time or confinement in any way. Fourteen days' treatment sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1. Full directions with each package. Or, by special arrangement with the sole proprietor, the Pastilles will be sent by express, C. O. D., on application to the seat of disease by mail, secure from observation. Relief is felt without delay. The natural functions of the body are restored. The long pent-up and startling elements of life are given back, the patient becomes a full and healthy man, capable of enjoying life's every blessing. Full directions for self-treatment in every package. Address all orders to
TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Proprietors,
306 N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms

OILS! OILS!
The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade, the finest brands of
Illuminating : and : Lubricating : Oils,
NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE
THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLIUM.
If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours.
Trade for Ebensburg and Vicinity Supplied by
V. S. Barker & Bro.,
Ebensburg, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and ratisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-1t.

'This is the Boot for ME!'

DON'T BUY YOUR RubberBoots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best PURE GUM Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.
DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with "OUTSIDE COUNTER."

AGENTS WANTED
To canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY. Established 1845. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y.
Aug. 21, 3m.

Important to Canvassers.
WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 99 Meade St., N. Y.

Dishes for Tea.

Dried Beef Relish.—Take the small hard ends of dried beef, grate, and to every cupful alow four tablespoonfuls of cream, four eggs well beaten and a little pepper. Put the meat and cream in a stew-pan; when hot add the eggs; stir until the mixture becomes thick. Dish up, and serve on squares of buttered toast.

Italian Cheese.—Wash a pound and a half of beef liver, cover with boiling water and let stand for five minutes; take from the water and wipe dry; chop with a pound of veal and a pound and a half of ham; season with two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, a small onion grated, half a teaspoonful of powdered sage, half a teaspoonful of black pepper, a little cayenne pepper and a teaspoonful of salt; mix all together; grease a mold with butter, press the meat into it, cover tightly and steam two or three hours. When done, the mold will be a third filled with the juice of the meat, which drain off and put over the fire in a saucepan; add to it a fourth of a box of gelatine, dissolved in cold water; season with salt and pepper; pour over the cheese and stand in a cold place; when cold turn out of the mold, slice thin and garnish with sliced lemon.

Chaud Froid of Chicken.—Take a cold roast chicken, strip the skin carefully from it and cut the meat into pieces an inch long and wide. Put a tablespoonful of butter into a frying pan to melt, thicken with a tablespoonful of flour, mix until smooth, add half a pint of cream with salt and pepper, and let boil. Into this sauce dip each piece of chicken and lay on a dish. Stand away until very cold. When cold, arrange the pieces on the dish, sprinkle them with a little chopped parsley, garnish them with aspic jelly and parsley and serve.

Cold Meat for Tea.—Take the remains of cold mutton, beef or lamb, chop fine, with hard boiled eggs, a head of lettuce, a bit of onion, and a sprig of thyme, season with pepper and salt, mix well, and squeeze over it lemon juice to moisten.

Chicken Sandwich.—Spread some thin slices of bread with butter, and a little dressing made by mixing vinegar and salid oil. Put a layer of finely chopped celery and slices of cold chicken, cover with another slice of buttered bread.

Blistering Horses.

In cases of blistering much needless suffering is almost universally caused. Before applying a blister, the edges all around the surface to be treated should be carefully coated over with raw suet for a space of one inch; this prevents the blister from running and saves much distress. The best blistering mediums are, in light cases, tincture of cantharides, and for severe use oil of cantharides; the best absorbing blister is tincture of iodine: creosote ointment is a gentle irritant. As soon as a blister has risen, cut with blunt-pointed scissors, the blades of which are very sharp, a lateral opening at the base of each separate sack. Let the water run off, and be careful not to wound the cuticle, which will readily again adhere and protect the new skin; oil the entire surface with olive or almond oil, using a soft feather, which should be burnt when once used; if a brush is used it must be of camel's hair and should be washed with soap in warm water after each and every time of use. During the entire time that a blister is rising and while it is running and afterwards healing, the horse must be carefully watched, lest he blemish himself. Still the power of motion must be allowed; only in cases when such motion retards recovery can restraint be judicious.

The Java Mother Hubbard.

The sarong and kabia from the native dress in Java, adopted by the European ladies for comfort and convenience in the climate, and worn by them as sleeping attire, as also during the day in a richer form. Imagine a piece of calico, two yards long, cut from a web. Sew together the raw edges, and you have a petticoat without band and hem. Imagine it covered with floral patterns or curious devices of crawling creatures, or having a village with houses and scenes of daily life depicted on it, and you see a sarong or skirt. Put this over your head, draw all the fullness in front and form of this a large plait; put around your waist, to hold it, a cord with a rich tassel depending, or a gay silk sash. Then put on a dressing jacket of the lawn, trimmed with lace; loosen your hair and let it fall down your back; slip your stockingless feet into Indian looking pantoffles, with gilt or silver embroidery. Take now a fan in your hand and promenade before your mirror.

The Last Straw.

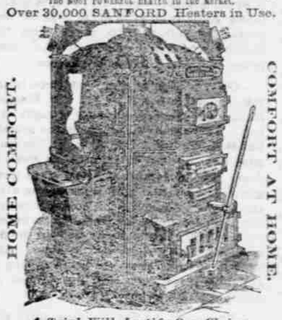
A little girl not long ago was reproved by her mother for some misdemanor, and told that she must be a good child; that the eyes of God were ever upon her, and that Santa Claus also was watchful of her actions, and if she did not behave nicely he would pass her by when he came at Christmastide with his pack of presents; that her stocking would be empty on Christmas morning. A few days later she went out for a walk with her nursemaid. As they left the house the pet dog of the family followed outside the door. The child on noticing his presence, stamped her tiny foot and impatiently exclaimed: "Go back, Fido, right away. It is bad enough to have God and Santa Claus watching me every minute without you tagging after me!"

THE following will be found to be a cheap and pleasant fumigator for sick rooms, and diffusing a healthful, agreeable, and highly penetrating disinfectant odor in close apartments, or wherever the air is deteriorated: Pour common vinegar on powdered chalk until effervescence ceases, leave the whole to settle, and pour off the liquid. Dry the sediment and place it in a shallow earthen or glass dish, and pour onto it sulphuric acid until white fumes commence arising. This vapor quickly spreads, is very agreeably pungent, and acts as a powerful purifier of vitiated air.

A FINE PIECE OF CHEWING TOBACCO IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S Old Honesty
COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT AND IS KNOWN AS A

Standard Brand
AMONG DEALERS
WE ARE SURE THAT ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU OF ITS MERITS
LOOK FOR THIS TAG ON EACH PLUG
FINZER'S OLD HONESTY
JNO. FINZER & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE SANFORD REFLECTOR
HOT-AIR FURNACE,
The Most Powerful Heater in the Market.
Over 30,000 SANFORD Heaters in Use.



HOME COMFORT. COMFORT AT HOME.
A Trial Will Justify Our Claims.
Also Manufacturers of The Sanford Jewel Baltimore Heater; the Sanford Ring Elevated Oven and Heating Range; the Sanford Premier Range for French Flats and Apartment Houses, and the celebrated Arbiter Cooks.
Before purchasing elsewhere send for circular and estimate.
The Sanford National Stove Works,
Foundry, Peekskill. Salesroom, 204 Water St., N. Y. City

WE WANT YOU!
To send us 40 cents for one of our

6-in. FARM WRENCHES.
Light, Handy and Strong, will Outwear and Outlast two Ordinary Wrenches.
YOU WANT
AN ELLRICH
Household S. D. Set.
This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels), fitting same, all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere, around the house, at the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.60.
Ask Your Local Dealer
for them, if he has not got them, he will get them for you, or we will send either on receipt of price, as above. Send stamp for our illustrated catalogue.
ELLRICH & CO.,
Plantsville, Conn.

MASON & HAMLIN
The cabinet organ was introduced in its present form by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Other makers but the Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy as the best in the world.
Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, since that at Paris, 1867, in competition with best American and European makers, they have received the highest medals. Send for illustrated catalogue. ORGANS $22 TO $900. PIANOS $237 TO $1500. free.
Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1882, and now known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER," by the use of which the greatest possible refinement of tone, together with greatly increased capacity, GRAND & STRAIGHT, for standing in tune and other important advantages.
A circular, containing testimonials from three hundred purchasers, musicians, and tuners, sent, together with descriptive catalogue, to any applicant.
Pianos and Organs sold for cash or easy payments; also rented.
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.,
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

LAST OPPORTUNITY!
For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
$72 From St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
$60 From Kansas City via Missouri Pacific R'y
Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route, February 19th and Kansas City via Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. For all points offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco by this EXCURSION.

SALESMAN WANTED
To sell nursery stock, full line of New and valuable Specialties, steady employment, all hand. Salaries and expenses or Commission. Address giving age and reference, C. L. YATES, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 2.—3t.

DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. CURES OLD and YOUNG. Price $1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's Laboratory, No. 206 N. 2d Street, Phila. Send for circular.

When you want posters printed call at this office.

Farm and Garden Notes.

It does not pay to feed runts.

Feed more wheat and less corn.

Sorghum is highly recommended for dairy cows.

Chickens to thrive must have plenty of green food.

The green hay is twice as nutritious as the over ripe.

In England ensilage is fed to sheep with good results.

Breed, weed and feed are the three needs of stock-raising.

Who is the mother of the incubator chick? The man who tends the brooder.

If the hens be well cared for while moulting, they will begin to lay before winter.

The horses that are best able to stand hard strains, are those which work steadily.

Coops no longer needed will last longer if whitewashed and put away under cover.

Do not get the pullets too fat by high feeding. Let them grow bony and muscular.

Farms always sell most readily, and at the highest prices, where roads are kept in the best repair.

Thirty minutes spent in cleaning up a team in the evening, may mean an hour's gain in time the next day.

If you are troubled with white specks in butter, try stirring the cream every morning before it is churned.

A new England farmer concludes that a farmer can keep a ship with every cow without any additional expense.

All fallen young fruit should be collected and destroyed in some manner, as many insects will then be killed by doing so.

In marketing any farm produce it should be remembered that the sale is best made when it attracts the eye by the neatness in which it is displayed for sale.

Salt should always be placed where swine can have free access to it, but do not keep it on the ground in the barnyard or pig pen. Have it in troughs or on shelves.

A Ventriloquist's Amusing Prank.

In the first quarter of this century a party of travelers was journeying down the Missouri on a flat boat. The river was covered with floating ice, and provisions were scarce, but the men were young, possessed of much more wit than money, and able to extract plenty of fun out of the danger and privation. one evening two of them, a retired teacher and a Frenchman, whose occupation nobody could discover, went ashore to buy provisions at a farm house. The teacher offered a half a dollar to the farmer's wife for a motherly old hen that was scratching about the yard. She refused with a torrent of abuse. His comrade, who was lounging over the gate, whispered, "Offer another bit." "Five bits," said the teacher. The woman hesitated, when to her amazement, the hen squealed out: "I'm not worth it! I'm four years old! I'm not worth it!" The teacher waited back in dismay; the farmer's wife, regaining her courage, chased the hen and caught it up in her arms. "Take two bits! It's all I'm worth just!" it said, flapping wildly in her arms. She ran, pale with terror, to the Frenchman, and put it in his arms, screaming out, "Take it away! It's bewitched!" The young men threw the money back to her, and carried off the hen. Many years afterwards, among the crowd in the east room of the White House which attended one of the receptions of President Fillmore, was the kindly old Signor Blitz, well known to all the children of the Eastern States as a ventriloquist. When he was introduced to the President the two men looked at each other a moment and then burst into a laugh. "You never thought to see me here," said Mr. Fillmore, "now for the first time. I understand the mystery of the old hen."

Cheese Straws.

There are various recipes for making cheese straws, but an English authority on culinary matters claims that the following is the genuine original way of making this now fashionable delicacy:

Take two ounces of best paste flour and mix with a little pepper and salt, together with just a dash of cayenne. Rub in two ounces of butter as for pie crust, and when these are thoroughly incorporated add two ounces of grated cheese (Parmesan preferable, but any dry, strong sort will do.) Work the mixture to a smooth paste with the yolk of an egg. Should there not be sufficient moisture in the yolk of one egg, use part of another, or a very little lemon juice, but on no account add water, which has a tendency to make the crust tough. Work the paste till it is smooth and stiff, and roll it out till about one-eighth of an inch thick. Then cut into straws about five inches long and one quarter of an inch wide.

Spearmint and Peppermint.

A Minnesota correspondent in *American Garden* gives the following advice and information concerning the culture of spearmint and peppermint: Select the dampest piece of land you have, thoroughly cultivate, clean and dress it liberally with farmyard manure, well rotted, and work it thoroughly into the soil to a good depth, for mint likes a deep, rich, damp soil. Get as many roots as you require, then plow out furroughs across the field, or dig holes one foot apart each way and three or four inches deep; into those drop the roots and have some one to follow and cover them immediately so they will not dry. Make all level, keep clean of weeds by hoeing, and at the end of the two following seasons plough the field. This cuts and seperates the roots which will soon start again and mat the ground completely with new growth.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints. If you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.